THE LOUISVILLE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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Jno. S. Bradford, Augusta.
Dr. J. R. Nesbith, Loveland.
J. H. Chandler, Campbellsburg.
S. H. Allnutt, Pendleton.
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Wm. Burton, Franklinton.
R. D. Rogers, Smithland.
Jno. Bowman, Shelbyville.
T. W. Wilson, Glasgow.
T. H. Hayward, Shanksville.

ALABAMA.

Jno. Bowman, Shelbyville.
T. W. Wilson, Glasgow.
T. H. Hayward, Shanksville.

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GEORGIA.

Edwin Edwards, Augusta.

☞The above gentlemen are authorized to receipt for money due us for subscription to our paper.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1860.

GOV. WISE'S LETTER.—The most significant passages of the letter of ex-Gov. Wise, of Virginia, written on the 1st instant to a North Carolina committee, are these:

We will have the Black flag hoisted over our heads, and all we can do is to unite the slave States in solid phalanx. Alas! can that be done? Alas, it seems as clear as heaven's sunlight, that, as for the answer to the question, what shall be done? *For my own part, I will not concede, I will not secede, I will not acquiesce, I will not submit, I will not compromise, but I will not break up the Union as long as I can get a respectable or hopeful plurality, or minority even, of firm true men in the non-slaveholding States of the Confederation with the country.* Will the slave States submit to any active declaration of war upon their property, safety and honor, without a purpose or a plan of resistance? —that is the question! —He will not answer for one, that I will not. And I will not give up the Union, either.

In my negroes I have property, rights, in the United States, before political rights. I will not be the coward or the slave to give up the one in order to preserve the other; and I will give up neither, but fight to the last citadel rather than either shall be annulled or destroyed. I will not your mass meetings, then, be ordinary political partisan gatherings, or them be solemn assemblages of conservative men, who will consider not your own advantage to insult and outrage? *If you will fight, the Union will be saved.*

Gov. Wise used to have the reputation of a perfectly bold and fearless man. Whatever he thought or felt he seemed to express in very direct and unequivocal language. When, during the Presidential canvass of 1856, he declared his determination, in the event of the election of Mr. Fremont, to march the Virginia troops to Washington, seize upon the archives of the government, and prevent the President elect's inauguration, everybody of course understood exactly what he meant. We must confess however that the passages cited above from his North Carolina letter are very far from being intelligible to our minds. We cannot make out from his words whether he does or does not intend, in case Mr. Lincoln shall be elected, to consent to his inauguration. What he says is understood by some to mean that he will, and by others that he won't. He has all the vagueness and obscurity of the ancient oracle without its wisdom. If he thinks he has got any ideas that are worth uttering, we wish he would try to pluck up courage enough to let us know what they are.

In 1856 Gov. Wise proclaimed that he, if Fremont should be elected, would seize at once upon the Harper's Ferry Armory as a means of resistance to the federal government. Last fall old John Brown did seize upon that Armory, and in December he was hung for it under Gov. Wise's auspices. And now if Wise, on account of the election of Lincoln or anybody else, shall carry out his old programme of seizing upon that armory as John Brown did, we hope he will be hung upon the same gallows that he hung old Brown on, and with the same rope.

HON. R. W. THOMPSON.—We understand that the Hon. R. W. Thompson of Indiana has been misunderstood and misrepresented in this political canvass. He is not an elector, but he has made a few political speeches, and some have charged him with working for Lincoln rather than for Bell. Probably the charge grew out of a very partial report which a reporter for a Republican organ in Cincinnati made of Mr. Thompson's speech at Terre Haute. In that speech Mr. T. spoke kindly of all the candidates, Bell, Douglas, Lincoln, and Breckinridge, but advocated with zeal the election of Bell. The reporter however confined his report almost exclusively to the kind remarks made about Mr. Lincoln, omitting the strong arguments and eloquent appeals in favor of the Union candidate.

Richard W. Thompson is not a violent partisan politician, but his party can always safely rely upon him. He is politically one of the firmest and most consistent men in the nation. He is a wise, resolute, and patriotic statesman. He makes up his mind as to what the good of the country requires, and then, in defiance of all influences of whatever kind, acts steadily and vigorously upon his convictions. Possibly he may not in the present case agree in all respects with us as to the best means to be adopted for the accomplishment of the great object which he and we have alike in view, but his fidelity to his principles and his party is, as it ever has been and we are confident ever will be, unquestionable.

We learn that Mr. Thompson, at the request of some of our Union friends in Tennessee, will probably make a few speeches in that State. Let him go where good advice is most needed. He is one of the most effective speakers in the country.

Humphrey Marshall, in his speech in this city on Wednesday night, endeavored to appear highly incensed at the name of Yancey should it be accidentally connected with that of his candidate, Breckinridge, and sneeringly asked, "who is Wm. L. Yancey?"—*Lexington Observer.*

We will tell you, Humphrey, who Wm. L. Yancey is. He is the man who precipitated the Democratic Convention at Charleston and the Democratic Convention at Baltimore into Disunion. He is the man who precipitated the fire-eaters into the nomination of your candidate, John C. Breckinridge. He is the man who planned and executed the whole programme of the operations of your Breckinridge faction from the meeting of the Charleston Convention up to the present time. He is the man who created that faction and who upholds it so far as it is upheld at all. He is the man who bears it in the hollow of his hand and could at any moment cast it down and crush it under his foot. That's exactly who and what Wm. L. Yancey is.

There are, Humphrey, many abler men in the Breckinridge party than Mr. Yancey; Mr. Breckinridge is abler; you yourself are much abler; but the great "precipitator," as the boldest and fiercest of all the spirits of your party or faction, exercises an indisputable mastery over it and has moulded it thus far and will continue to mould it to its own treasonable ends. Be not incensed, Humphrey Marshall, at the frequent coupling of the name of your candidate with that of Mr. Yancey; be incensed rather at your candidate and yourself for consenting to be used as the tools of that malignant enemy of our glorious Union.

☞A woman was arrested in New York last week for cutting her husband's lip off. Probably she thought he was too fond of kissing.

☞Our friends of the Frankfort Commonwealth have been studying zoological politics, and have brought out an entire menagerie of the ovine family, which we fear will not have the effect to bring out an answer to the Norfolk questions from Mr. Breckinridge. He should respond; a b-a-a-d response to Lamb would be more decorous than none. It is not fair to saddle Douglas with queries, and make him dish up chops of inexorable logic, while the Vice President refuses to be regaled on lamb's fry. It is clear that Mr. B. is no lamb-kin, but he is rather "a tainted wether of the flock," and ought to be ashamed to look a sheep in the face again, and we are certain that he will handle any commission very gingerly, which may be written out on sheep-skin parchment. Such tallow-faced statesmen do not suet our ideas of aspirants for the wool sack—their staple is too short to be spun to advantage and can't be felt, for it has been drawn through heated iron Combs lately to take away its lanoline and elasticity—in fact become worsted. The Bourbon breed don't answer; it must be crossed more with the Rye-land and not so much with the South-down. But "nevenous a nos moutons"—the Commonwealth says:

Mr. Lamb, the Breckinridge Elector, must be of the family of old Buck, from the way he makes promises and breaks them. He said that Mr. Breckinridge should answer the Norfolk question. Mr. Breckinridge didn't. Lamb's wits must have been wool gathering when he ram-sd those questions down Mr. Douglas's throat. What a mutton-head to thus pledge himself for Breckinridge! Since Breckinridge fleeced him, we guess he feels a little burnt. We can't help it. This roasted Lamb shall have no pease until Breckinridge answers the Norfolk questions.

☞Col. Humphrey Marshall made a speech in Lexington last Wednesday night. In response to a voice in the crowd asking for an answer to the Norfolk questions, he said that his candidate Mr. Breckinridge "might answer as he pleased," but that, as for himself, he should not consider the election of Lincoln a sufficient cause for dissolving the Union. Mr. Breckinridge was on the ground and might have "answered as he pleased," but he pleased not to answer at all.

Mr. James B. Beck, one of the Breckinridge electors, spoke at Nicholasville on Monday of last week, and the Norfolk questions were put to him, but he refused to answer them and said that he would have his candidate refuse also. The general scope of his remarks however made the impression upon his audience that he is for dissolving the Union if Lincoln is elected.

☞Our old friend Col. Marshall says he can't turn summersaults. Humphrey doesn't look as if he were built for it, but Humphrey can do it.

☞These patriotic words come from afar. They are the utterances of a youth whose intellectual powers are of a high order:

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

STRASBURG, FRANCE, Aug. 25, 1860.

GENTLEMEN: Though separated by the ocean from my native country, I do not on that account feel less deeply interested in her destiny. Indeed I never felt so much anxiety as I now do, later at home as I feel in this distant realm, where I seldom hear the words of my land's language.

I am a young man, inexperienced as yet in politics, but surely it is not necessary to be a politician to take pride in, and even think a remote point, the danger that now threatens our beloved country. Never before, during all our existence as a nation, have the leaders of an organized party openly declared themselves in favor of Disunion on account of the anticipated result of a Presidential election. Never before, in our political struggles, has the Vice President of the United States, the second officer of our government, identified himself with a Disunion faction and taken the position of its leader. Never, till the present reign of unfathomable corruption, did the Chief Magistrate of our country act openly and wield his official power and patronage in the interest and for the advancement of a party or faction notoriously hostile to the continuance of our institutions.

Even when a foreign army invaded our country, burning and laying waste all before it, our glorious Republic was in less imminent peril than it seems to us at this distance to be in at the present time. At that period, patriotic and self-sacrificing sentiments welled in affluence, and all were united in a common effort, which, thank heaven, proved successful, to beat back our insolent invaders; but now some of the ablest and most accomplished of our statesmen, those who have been honored in former years with the highest fellow-citizens, are, it appears, arrayed against our Union, avowing their determination to destroy it in a contingency involving no violation of the Constitution. Our Republic, it is evident, is in greater danger from the internal foes than it could be from the combined and armed hostility of all the great powers of Europe. Our country's friends upon this continent are filled with fear, and its enemies with hope and exultation.

My countrymen, if my voice can reach you across the thousands of miles of land and water that divide me from you, I would invoke you to awaken to a full sense of the danger that surrounds our institutions. I would appeal to all those of you, who are animated by the love of country, to save our imperilled national honor, to save our Constitution, to save our glorious Union, for, if that Union falls, its fall will involve the establishment of the sway of despotism over the continent, civilized world throughout the remaining forty years of our century.

To us who view the political affairs of the United States from this distant stand-point, it seems as clear as heaven's sunlight, that the word if not disunion would follow the election of a sectional candidate, whether a Northern abolitionist or a Southern fire-eater. To prevent the direful evils of such a condition of things, I would raise my humble voice to conjure you, my fellow countrymen, to rally to the standard of the conservative candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, who scorn sectionalism, abhor treason and traitors, and regard all portions of the Union alike. I believe that the election of Bell and Everett would allay all apprehensions and create feelings of confidence and joy wherever a love for our free institutions is cherished. C. J. P.

POLITICAL SPEAKING.—Thomas Turner and J. S. Drury, Assistant Electors for the Bell and Everett ticket, and L. B. Grigsby, Assistant Elector for the National Democratic ticket, will address the people at the following times and places:

Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Monday, October 8th.
West Liberty, Morgan county, Tuesday, October 9th.
Licking Station, Magoffin county, Wednesday, October 10th.
Olympian Springs, Bath county, Friday, October 12th.
Morehead, Rowan county, Monday, October 15th.
Olive Hill, Carter county, Tuesday, October 16th.
Grayson, Carter county, Wednesday, October 17th.
Catlettsburg, Boyd county, Thursday, October 18th.
Ashland, Boyd county, Friday, Oct. 19th.
Greenupsburg, Greenup county, Saturday, October 20th.
Portsmouth, State of Ohio, at night, Saturday, October 20th.
Maysville, Mason county, Tuesday night, October 23d.
Flemingsburg, Fleming county, Wednesday, October 24th.
Sherburne, Fleming county, Thursday, October 25th.
Speaking to commence at 1 o'clock each day.

BRECKINRIDGE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

MT. STERLING, KY., Sept. 23, 1860.

Editors of the Louisville Journal:

In the Louisville Courier of last night is an article in which the Cincinnati Enquirer is very severely abused and stigmatized for uttering what, in the estimation of the Courier itself, "IS WHOLLY AND ALTOGETHER FALSE, AND AS MALICIOUS AND WILFUL AS FALSE." And what do you suppose the Enquirer did that so roused the indignant wrath of the Courier? It said that Mr. Breckinridge intended to go to West Liberty, in Morgan county, to a little mountain barbecue, and that his intention to do so had been kept a close secret in order to prevent the speech from being reported. This was the essence. The Courier says this is *false*, and obviously for two reasons: first of all, because Mr. Breckinridge had no idea of going to West Liberty.

So far as the truth of the facts charged by the Enquirer are concerned, I know of no reason why the paper said has since been verified. I know whereof I speak. Breckinridge is at this moment (Sunday evening) in Morgan county, and will be at the barbecue at West Liberty to-morrow! So it shows the editor of the Courier didn't know what he was writing about when he denied the statement of the Enquirer. *What has the Courier to say now?*

Mr. Breckinridge, J. B. Clay, and a Mr. Johnson, of Scott, arrived in this town after dark sometime the last night and took quarters at the Wilson House, where they remained until the morning, when they started for Morgan. John M. Elliott and J. W. Moore accompanied them. The Vice President was almost unnoticed in our town. Not a half dozen gentlemen called upon him. He evidently noticed his cold reception, for he looked chop-fallen and subdued. The fact is, when our people found out that the rumor that he intended to be at a little *unannated* barbecue in Morgan was *really so*, they lost all personal respect for the man. They knew that a blow was intended that he tried to keep it a secret, as far as possible, in Lexington, that he intended going to the mountains so as to elude the reporters of the daily papers.

I could not believe—and am in this respect in the condition of the Courier — that Mr. Breckinridge could so far violate the high laws of character and statesmanship as to go round little *whisky barbecues* and solicit *suffrages* for the high office of President of the United States. What other name can it be given? I am satisfied that imagine John Bell stooping to such artifice! God the very idea is profanation of his immortal name! Surely, the infatuation for office must have clerbed Mr. Breckinridge in triple brass. Has he lost all dignity and self-respect—all regard for the high offices to which he is elected? Let him beware lest the future, instead of heaping him honor and glory, will reap him a harvest of eternal infamy. Is he sure that he is not sowing for that? Let him go on as he is now doing, and he will be doing for some time back. He will soon establish for himself the character of a mushroom charlatan, who, as the reward of sons showy performance was temporarily elevated to the topmost seat in the popular affection. The decadence of *little green* men is usually as sudden as their elevation. Justice, in their case, is soon meted out, and a flash of popularity is but the taper that lights to a midnight of oblivion. OBSERVER.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26, 1860.

INDIANA.—We have received several letters and communications from Indiana, urging the election of the Republican candidate for the Governorship in October. Some of them are from gentlemen for whom we cherish a high regard, but our views are very different from those which they express. The Republican candidate for the Governorship of Indiana is no doubt an excellent man, we presume he is a patriot in his feelings, and we should not particularly depreciate his election but for the important fact that it would in all human probability, so far as Indiana is concerned, exert a great and even a controlling influence upon the far more momentous election in November. Let the Republican party be beaten in the Indiana State election in October, and we believe that all danger of the election of a sectional President in November would be at an end. The true conservatism of the nation would breathe free. Its heart would bound with joy unbounded.

Thank heaven, our political friends in Indiana, the Bell and Everett men of that State, the men devoted to the Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws, have the power to bring about this exceedingly desirable result. They can beat the Republican candidate for the Governorship in October, and, by beating him, render certain the defeat, not only in Indiana but throughout the country, of Mr. Lincoln as a candidate for the Presidency and make highly probable the election of Mr. Bell. Ardently as we have always battled against the Democratic party and its principles, we should, if we were now a citizen of Indiana, feel greater zeal and put forth more earnest energy in endeavoring to promote the defeat of Mr. Lane for the Governorship than the election of Bell and Everett. Why this silence and mystery on the part of all the Breckinridge organs except one, and the spirited denial of that one, in regard to John C. Breckinridge's movements, unless the object was to prevent him from being questioned and his speech from being reported? If a candidate for the Presidency will make stump speeches, shouldn't he at any rate do it in a bold, manly manner?

We understand there is to be a series of mass meetings and barbecues got up by the friends of Mr. Breckinridge in the mountain counties —Breathitt, Johnson, Pike, Floyd, Clay, &c., and no doubt Mr. Breckinridge will be and speak at all of them. There are no reporters up in the mountains, and Mr. B. and his friends expect to have everything in their own way there. We do hope, however, that the Lamb-questions will be put to him by some stuff mountaineer resolute enough to insist that civil questions shall have civil answers, and we hope further that the public may be able to get at the answers.

What an interesting thing it would be if John C. Breckinridge would only step down here next Saturday to see his old political and personal friend Judge Douglas! Wouldn't that be a little more gallant and chivalric than eating his way through the mountains?

☞The Washington Constitution is a very appropriate organ of Mr. Buchanan, for it announces opposite doctrines on different days, and even on the same day. It told us only a few days ago that all the great statesmen of our country have admitted, as a thing beyond dispute, the right of a State to secede from the Union whenever it pleased. Not more than four or five days afterwards however it said:

"But now the intelligencer is exerting its dexterity to sustain Sumner, Helper, Lovejoy, of whom Mr. Breckinridge is the standard-bearer is insisting upon the recognition of "the right of secession" as the controlling principle. In this manner our contemporary plays the game of Seward and Douglas. They charge openly that the National Democratic party is controlled by Disunionists. The Intelligencer is earning the responsibility of saying amen to an accusation which it knows to be unjust and untrue, but nevertheless proceeds to galvanize *a secession bugaboo, and to deal quiet blows at Breckinridge's friends as though they were its authors.*

This, if the words mean anything, is a declaration that "secession" is a mere "bug-a-boo," a thing that nobody believes in, a gallivanted phantom, and yet the editor of the organ proceeds in the very next sentence to foretell the most terrible consequences if any State, asserting this right of secession, shall be molested or interfered with in her attempt to carry it out in practice. He says:

This is not a time for abstractions. These are not days when politicians can stop to chop logic about unreal concerns, especially in the presence of the attack upon the South which the coercion doctrine is designed to conceal. What is the issue in which this modernized federalism has given birth? It is one that strikes a more deadly blow at the integrity of the Union than all the secessionists ever said; for it places the South at war with the Union, and the government of the nation, whatever the character of its measures. It strips the Southern States of every shred of sovereignty, and converts the Federal power, the creature of the States, into an arbitrary despotism.

Mr. Buchanan took the stump once just after Mr. Breckinridge's nomination. We hope, that, if he takes it again, the Norfolk questions, the Lamb-questions, will be bleated in his ears.

☞When William C. Boyce a few months since "raised his Ebenezer" in a speech at Ebenezer, S. C., he gave the following candid exposition of the plans of the Disunionists:

There are persons at the South, who, justly incensed by the hostile course of a large portion of the Northern people, *entertain every appreciating issue that arises,* IN ORDER TO ALIENATE THE TWO SECTIONS, AND BY FORCING POWER INTO THE HANDS OF A SECTIONAL PARTY IN THE NORTH, TO FORCE THE SOUTH INTO REVOLUTION.

In the same speech Mr. Boyce said he thought himself "authorized to consider this question of slavery in the Territories as purely speculative. Two statesmanship consists in the pursuit of the practical; for government is a practical affair. As we can gain nothing practical by the most ardent and successful pursuit of this question, I think it is wise in us to dispose of it for the present, by leaving it where the Constitution and the Dred Scott decision now place it." And yet upon this mere "speculative question," and with the acknowledgement that nothing practical can be gained by its agitation, Boyce wants "to force the South into revolution," and Yancey desires to "fire the Southern heart," and to "precipitate the cotton States into revolution." What does John C. Breckinridge say to these admissions? Does he see any danger of civil war, servile insurrection, or disunion in the plans of these reckless schemers over a simple speculative question, or, when he looks at it, can he longer hesitate to answer the Norfolk queries? He cannot say with Macbeth at the vision of "the blood boltered Banquo;"

"Thou hast no speculation in those eyes
That thou dost glare with."

☞In Washington City last week the Hon. Wm. L. Yancey, of Alabama, was introduced to a Breckinridge meeting by Dr. Boyle, President of the Breckinridge Club, as "the Patrick Henry of the South." That was ridiculous and fulsome eulogy. When Patrick Henry warned George the Third that Cæsar had his Brutus and Charles I. his Cromwell, he said, "if this be treason, make the most of it," but Yancey plots to fire the Southern heart and precipitate the cotton States into a revolution, and then sneaks out of his position by affirming that the man who calls him a Disunionist lies in his teeth! Fancy Patrick Henry terminating a burst of patriotic eloquence with such low and vulgar denunciation!

☞Nearly all of the Breckinridge papers of the country publish, side by side, two paragraphs, which they ascribe to us, the one calizing Mr. Breckinridge's ability and the other disparaging it. We have repeatedly denied, and we now deny again, that we ever wrote or published the disparaging paragraph. We hope the Disunion editors will no longer keep the forgery before their readers.

The editor of the Monroe (La.) Register parades the two paragraphs and kindly advises us to hang ourselves. If a Union man were to hang himself for every forgery perpetrated by the Disunion editors, treason would have its own way in this country.

☞The Washington Constitution speaks of a politician, who, it says, is "continually snapping at Mr. Buchanan." If that politician has actually snapped a piece out of old Buck, we are disposed to say of him as the lady said of her poodle that had bitten a visitor, "Poor little fellow, I hope it won't make him sick."

☞Roger A. Pryor, says that if Lincoln, as President, shall attempt to execute the laws in the South by force, he himself will be the Brutus to stab him to the heart. Perhaps, if it comes to stabbing, we have a Cassius here in Kentucky that will be after Brutus.

☞A wandering harper was arrested near Newburn last week as an Abolitionist. He had a huge coat pocket with six small revolvers in it. That pocket was an edition of Harper's Magazine.

☞Our patriotic and eloquent correspondent "B." makes an earnest and persuasive appeal to the Republicans in the letter we publish today. We hope that every Republican, into whose hands it shall fall, will ponder upon its words.

☞The Black Republicans and the Southern fire-eaters are alike engaged in the work of "precipitating the cotton States into a revolution." The former are the black precipitates, and the latter the red precipitates.

☞The Union men of Trigg, Lyon, and Caldwell counties have determined to hold a grand Union Festival at Robert Parker's spring, on the line of the three counties, on Friday, October 5th.

☞We will thank the editor of the Baltimore Republican not to cut and clip our sentences when he professes to quote them. We don't like such Baltimore Clippers.

STOP!—Young man as you value your life, age, the health of future generations stop! buy no more Balsom copaiba, or strong astringent injections. The copaiba debilitates your whole system, causes a general langour and emaciates the most robust constitution, the astringent injections ruin you for life, and unfit you for the enjoyment of domestic bliss. Take our advice, go to any drug store, and you will find the "Great Indian Medicine" for venereal diseases, "Cherokee Remedy," a pleasant delicious syrup; this will cure you in less time than any other preparation known to man, not only gives permanent relief, but causes the blood to flow through every vein; health and happiness to beam forth from the cheek of pallor again. See advertisement in another column of this paper. s26 3&d&w1

INDIANA CONSERVATIVE REPUBLICANS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18, 1860.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

GENTLEMEN: Republicans of Indiana, what are your political antecedents? In how far do they differ from those of the stern conservatives of your border sister Kentucky, or from her, Tennessee? Have you ever been by a time that the name of Bell was not an assurance to you that all which he espoused was right? When has it been that the statesmanship of Edward Everett was not a thing of pride and confidence to you, nay of warm and universal praise?

Where are you madly drifting with this wild and reckless Disunion? Have you stopped or paused to *think* what you are doing or why you are acting with the bad and the crazy of this fearful hour? Surely if you are not under the whole influence of the partizan fever, or are not bound captive by a strong and shameful delusion, you will awaken from your present anomalous condition with a bound, and leap into the life-boat of the Union party and the Union ship, solid and full of Constitutional sail, where and only where you and yours belong.

Call back your most cherished memories of principles and of men. Remember the days of 1840, when, full of the spirit of your grand leader Clay, you shook the earth with your trimmpling colorits; when your air was filled with joyful songs; when your banners were numbered by tens of thousands; when your log cabins were seen so thickly studded, as to be almost within hail, through all your borders; when your Live-oil poles saluted each other; when the voices of your orators mingled from the Ohio to your extreme Interior. Those harbingers, those messages of men rejoiced and labored, and signalized the greatest political demonstration of modern times. Those, to-be sure, were the days of Harrison; but you were under the lead of Henry Clay, and were inspired by principles, deep at the foundation of our American interests. Ton talked of banks, of currency, of exchanges, of railroads, of internal improvements, of revenue and tariffs. Your Clay reveiled from the Abolitionist in those days as from the bite of an asp. Your sons of eloquence rallied the hosts of South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Louisiana to the standard, while their orators received ovations at your hands as they mingled and spoke among you. From every platform in your State, from the log of Holland a Life of Van Buren which convicted Mr. Van Buren of incorporating negro suffrage on a property basis into the constitution of the State of New York, and secured his defeat, to the one frowned upon; you spat on and denounced that type of Abolitionism then (mild and guarded as it was) and thousands of Democrats swelled the Whig ranks, because of that, and that alone, as the reason only.

Do you remember Joe White, one of your favorite orators, as he handled this Abolitionism and its representative, the Democratic candidate for Governor, who railed at it with a hiss? And Caleb B. Smith, who brought into the field the pork of his most effective artillery, all of which unconcealed and unveiled its origin, as the culmination, the climax of his anti-Van Buren harvestfrez? And poor Dunn and Joe Marshall (now in heaven both) and the piquant and witty Bell declaiming, with a thousand others, on anti-abolition periods rolled like a volume of water from some exhaustless fountain? You were then *nationol*. And you know well that, as Webster, Seward, Sumner, Helper, Lovejoy, and Lincoln (as now Lincoln is) had invaded your ears with the pestilences of Massachusetts fanaticism in the shape of the "higher law" doctrine, "irrepressible conflict," if a candidate for the Presidency with the avowal on his lips that he hates and considers as a wrong which must be exterminated at the sword of an "uprising people," should appear, which is the all in all of wealth and consequence to fifteen States of the Union, whose constitutional rights, claims, and interests an American President is bound to defend, you would then well know that such a man with doctrines so abhorrent would have been scouted from your borders with every mark of detestation.

Where are you now? Where is your Bell? Where your Everett? Where your Clay? Where your Crittenden? Where your Archer? Where your Preston? Where your Underwood? Where your Berrien and Virginia and Tennessee? Where your Bell and Everett electoral ticket with head the Breckinridge ticket in Kentucky forty thousand votes.

ABRIVAL OF THE ANGLO-SAXON.

QUEBEC, Sept. 24.

The steamer Anglo-Saxon from Liverpool on the 15th, via Londonderry on the 14th inst., arrived here this morning. Her dates are two days later than those already received.

Great Britain.—The English funds were heavy on Thursday, and the Paris bourse showed great dullness.

A belief prevails that there will be no general war in Europe, but some new transactions like the Villafranca treaty will take place during autumn.

The Herald says the suspensions in Sydney will affect London firms.

The English attacking party at Martaul, New Zealand, consisted of 647 men. The native lay down on the ground until the men were close upon them, when they sprang up and fired their double-barrel guns, and met the baynet charge with tomahawk. Everything was done at hand to hand fight. The retreat of the English was so urgent that their dead and a few of their wounded were left on the battlefield. It is also reported that the natives took no prisoners.

Great complaints are made against Col. Gould, commander of the attacking party, for not calling to his aid an additional force, which would be within his reach.

The Times says Victor Emanual finds a formidable competitor in Garibaldi, whose success appears to overcome any resistance that can be made by the States of the Church, and which brings him in collision with the Austrian powers.

Piedmont must make herself mistress of the revolution, or be content to give up her hold on Nabolean. There is reason to believe that Emperor Napoleon sees things from this point of view, and that no danger need be apprehended from France in Venice.

Italy.—Austria has decided not to receive the Neapolitan fleet into any Austrian port.

It is asserted that without authority, a reply from Roma 29,000 Sardinian troops entered Umbria on the 11th, and on the 12th 25,000 more Sardinian troops attacked and took Pesaro, taking prisoners 1,200 Germans, who were in the fortress. Lamoriciere, who commanded the Popes troops, had ordered a sack of the town and was taken prisoner to Turin.

The German garrison of Orivete had capitulated to the insurgents. Gen. Goyon leaves Paris for Rome on the 15th to take command of the French troops.

Gen. Lamoriciere had concentrated his army at Ancona. Several powers had protested against the entry of Sardinians into the States of the Church as an attack upon independent states.

Russia and Prussia protested in the strongest terms but would take no other step.

Favour had been a mots explaining the new attitude of Sardinia.

It was asserted that the French army will be increased 10,000 men.

Paris telegram to the London Post, dated Wednesday night, says the Piedmontese forces are marching rapidly on Lamoriciere's army and an engagement is expected to take place to-morrow. The Emperor and French government will use every exertion to prevent an invasion of the Roman States. The relations of France and Piedmont are critical.

France.—The bourse was flat and lower; rentes 67 50c.

It was reported that France refused to make the slightest concessions to Switzerland in Savoy affairs. Switzerland, therefore, persists more than ever in considering the question one for the discretion of Europe.

Russia and Austria.—An interview between the Emperors of Russia and Austria and the Prince Regent of Prussia takes place at Warsaw on the 1st of October.

Le Nord says that the statement of an alliance between England, Austria, and Prussia is false so far as Austria is concerned.

Syria.—The French army is still encamped at Beyrout. No open disturbance had taken place. The arrival of prisoners at Constantinople had excited the populace.

China.—The delays caused by the French were still a matter of complaint. Trouble was expected at Canton—though in all quarters else in the North. The rebels had taken possession of the city of Lo-Kiang, only 20 miles distant from Shanghai.

India.—All fears of a famine in the northwest district of India had passed away. Abundant rains had fallen, and there was every prospect of an average crop.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 26.

The Douglas and Breckinridge factions held meetings last night. During a speech of Judge Hallibarton at the Breckinridge gathering, an effort was made to break up the meeting, but it was put up the meeting. During the melee two Breckinridge men were slightly stabbed. The Bulletin calls upon the members of the party to be prepared in future to fight, shoot, or assist in the maintenance of their privileges.

RICHMOND, VA., Sep. 26.

The executive committees of both wings of the Democracy met here on the 8th of October next and will endeavor to effect a fusion. They say it is great, threatening, and alarming. Men of selfish ambition—men who prefer their county's destruction to the non-attainment of their own selfish ends—men for whom this mighty Republic is not large enough, have pushed on the evil cause, and the spirit of disunion which has waited so long is content to wait no more. The fact only men but States have resolved that in case of the non-performance of certain acts of the commission of any overt act on the part of the Northern sectional party of this Union, Yancey's advice to his political friends to take advantage of the opportunity and be ready for disunion—to take advantage of any unusual excitement among the people to declare at once and precipitate events in it frowned out boldly in the time of General Jackson. He was a man of will—a patriot, and he put it down for the Union. But, Jesus Christ, the spirit of Jackson twenty years ago, the spirit that still been encouraged. I appeal to your knowledge and the facts. Did they not assemble in force and not dare to meet here, in the home of Jackson, and hold their disunion convention here in Nashville? I will not deny that many of them are noble and patriotic men, but they are imbued with the most unholy spirit and purpose—they love a section rather than their whole country. This is the character of disunion. It strives to keep up appearances in the Democratic party—to keep Democracy and keeps up to this hour its relations with Democracy—a relation that is but shallow—hollow—superficial for which they watch to offered, when their purpose then is to precipitate the Southern section into disunion.

Perhaps we should add that we have exposed Mr. Breckinridge's essential inconsistency in this matter simply to show in a new light the extraordinary character of the movement he is rashly heading. If the avowed ground of the movement has so little practical weight that Mr. Breckinridge himself inadvertently repudiates and abandons it before the people, is it of consequence enough to be permitted to distract the true friends of the Constitution and to promote or insure the triumph of the Republican party? If the avowed ground of the movement is of such little actual consequence is there not a most fearful probability that the real ground is darker as well as deeper? Nay, is not this probability rapidly assuming the shape of a terrible certainty? We entreat the people of the North as well as of the South to ponder these questions.

☞Our gallant elector, Wm. M. Fulkerson, has canvassed the counties of Jackson, Breckcastle, Laurel, Knox, Clay, Owsley, and Estill. He reports that he finds a few of the McClarty men for Bell and Everett. Mr. T. T. Garrard, the Douglas elector in that district, is doing good service against the Breckinridge party. Garrard declares himself for Douglas first and for Bell next.

We learn that Fulkerson, in his speeches, has put to E. W. Turner, the Breckinridge elector, and to the rest of the Breckinridge circuit-riders whom he has encountered, the following questions: "If Lincoln is elected President, what will you do? Will it be sufficient cause of itself for a dissolution

WEEKLY JOURNAL.
CONSTITUTIONAL UNION ASSOCIATIONS.
FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN BELL,
OF Tennessee
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
EDWARD EVERETT,
OF Massachusetts.

National Union Electoral Ticket.

State at Large.

W H WADSWORTH, OF MADISON.
E. L. VAN BOKKELEN, OF PRESCOTT.

District Electors.

1—O. C. GULLEY, OF MILWAUKEE.
2—L. I. STEVENS, OF BEAVER DAM.
3—W. H. SAMPSON, OF ELKHORN.
4—W. A. HOSKINS, OF LA CROSSE.
5—J. M. MARSHALL, OF PRAIRIE DU CHIEN.
6—W. T. CLEVELAND, OF PORTAGE.
7—H. BULLOCK, OF OSHKOSH.
8—JAMES H. MARLAR, OF GREEN BAY.
9—B. HUSTIS, OF CLARK.
10—W. RANKIN, OF GRANT.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1860.

☞The Louisville Courier of Tuesday contains the following extracts with its accompanying comments:

SOUTH CAROLINA VINDICATED.—In these days of political degeneracy it is fashionable for men whose patriotism is to say the least of it, has been subjected to no very severe test, to exhaust their energies in the use of all the epithets and expletives at their command in abuse of the State of South Carolina and of Carolinians; and to such an extent has this been carried that in that many well-informed but ignorant people are prepared to admit that the name of that gallant Commonwealth is the synonym of bad faith and of the grossest political depravity. The following eloquent vindication of South Carolina and South Carolinians is from the Winston (N. C.) Sentinel.

"D. Proctor, of the Louisville Journal, cannot help but see and feel the force of the truth of his borrowed arrows, steeped in his own venom, at South Carolina. In a recent number of his paper he says:

'South Carolina has no ticket except the Yancey-Breckinridge ticket. She isn't fit to have any other.'

South Carolina is a sovereign State and 'fit' to have what she lists. Let her Kentucky maligner point out within the borders of his own State bolder arrows which so many glories cluster as Fancis Cleveland, King's Mountain, and Fort Moultrie, before he attempts to impeach the patriotism of South Carolina. Let him examine the annals of Kentucky's early history and select a single instance in which any of her sons distributed balms as those of Rutledge, Pinckney, Marion, Sumpter, Jasper, and Henry, before he dares to charge the sons of South Carolina with disloyalty to the cause which is dearer to them than life—the blood of their fathers. Let him prove that he has stood as firm for the honor and chartered rights of his native State, or ever neighboring brethren have defended theirs, and then he has done all this, the latter may possibly listen with some patience to his strictures and rebukes.

We have no wish to disparage the revolutionary glories of South Carolina; her Eutaw, Cowpens, King's Mountain, and Fort Moultrie are the common heritage of the whole Union. We admire the chivalric deeds of Marion and Sumpter and the eagle-eyed statesmanship of Rutledge and the Pinckneys, and they are imperishably recorded in the annals of our country. But it is not to be denied that South Carolina has always been cursed with a brood of traitors, who have brought discredit to her name and made it synonymous with treachery to the Constitution and want of sympathy with the national bond of union. In the dark days of the revolutionary struggle, this traitor-brood swarmed over South Carolina in the guise of Tories; it is historically undeniable that the patriot cause was often harrassed, impeded, and even foiled in the South by the espousage of those accursed Tories and the aid which they furnished to the royal troops, both in money and in information concerning the movements of the Continentals.

In no other colony did so many citizens hesitate and hold back when the rifles at Lexington and the cannon at Bunker Hill first told that the war for liberty was commenced, and South Carolina, throughout the whole eight years of that war's duration, was the place of refuge for discontented men who were too timid personally or too fearful of the confiscation of their property to join the patriot standard. While Marion was crouching in his swampy lair to spring at the throat of tyranny whenever opportunity presented, the regular army's time was mostly taken up against the tories and their confederate Indians; and, for the greater part of the war, South Carolina was virtually a British province. When Marion's famous brigade was formed, the first efforts of its leader were against the tories at Nelson's Ferry, Black Mingo, and along the banks of the Pedee, he had to exterminate them before he could operate elsewhere. When General Greene, a Yankee, assumed the command of the Southern forces, superseding Gen. Gates, he wrote a letter to Marion, thanking him for the services in South Carolina "in awing the tories." In fact, there was nothing which so much checked the progress of our arms in that State as those knots of traitors, who were recreant to the country of their birth and incapable of responding to the noble pledge of "lives, fortunes, and sacred honors," for maintaining the Declaration of Independence.

Those old sons of treachery, or rather treason, were never been eradicated the old tory families which escaped the rifle and the hangman's halter and settled in South Carolina after the Revolutionary war, were always dissatisfied with laws, and quarrelsome. They adhered to their old aristocratic notions, and down to this very day, in South Carolina, the governmental power is farther removed from the people than in any other State of the Union. We need hardly waste time in referring to the attempted nullification under Gen. Jackson's administration and the prompt steps then taken to whip the refractory State into obedience, and how she couched like a spaniel at the first glance of the old hero of the Hermitage. We have said that South Carolina has no tickets except the Yancey-Breckinridge ticket, and that she isn't fit to have any other. We repeat it with the more emphasis, after this cursory review of the history of the State, for the memories of her past are all clouded by toryism, insubordination, threats of Disunion, and actual treason in levying war against the General Government. The State had patriots of old, but it has degenerate sons who would pull down what their fathers upreared through blood, and toil and privation. It will not do for South Carolinians in the present luxury of their plantations, surrounded by all the blessings that have flowed from this Union of States, to ignore the damning evidence of their degeneracy and attempt to sustain their reputation by appealing to the memory of the illustrious names and deeds, which do not belong to them individually, but to the country at large. South Carolina is the hot-bed of secession; within its borders traitors talk of nullification as if it were patriotism, and rabid politicians shake their fists at the Constitution and level their curses at the Union like drunken brawlers. Whatever glory has been shed upon the State by its Marions and Pinckneys will soon be tarnished by the mad antics of such men as Boyce, Keitt, Chestnut, and Hammond. What has South Carolina ever achieved for the honor of the Union? What portal has she ever placed except to bully, bluster, disorganize, and plot means to revolutionize the cotton States? With all the veneration we profess for her great historic names, we still assert that she is incapable of appreciating the blessings and bounties of republican liberty, and, that the only ticket fit for her to vote is the one which represents the party of "treason, stratagems, and spoils."

☞The Breckinridge leaders everywhere seem terribly perplexed in trying to make up their minds as to the course they shall pursue in this very alarming condition of their affairs. The Kentucky election has frightened them out of their wits. They think they must do something but don't know what. Their case is like that of the graceless boys, who, in the midst of their mischief, were half stunned by a tremendous clap of thunder. "Dick!" exclaimed one of them as soon as he had power to speak, "can you pray?" "No." "Tom! can you?" "No." "Can any of you?" "No." "Well, try to sing a hymn then, for by thunder something must be done!"

☞Senator Wigfall, of Texas, has been speaking in Arkansas and Mississippi, and, when we last heard of him, he was about making a speech in Memphis. In all his speeches he counsels immediately for instant dissolution if Lincoln is elected. A good many of the Breckinridge speakers observe a profund silence upon that subject, but Wigfall prides himself too much on his ferocity to think of being silent. He aspires to be the most gluttonous of all the fire-eaters. We shouldn't be surprised if he were to jump, like Empedocles, into the mouth of Vesuvius with the view of eating out its entrails.

☞We see that the Breckinridge papers announce some twelve or fifteen appointments for Mr Humphrey Marshall to make speeches in Tennessee and all over Kentucky. Humphrey would never be prevailed on to take so wide an electioneering range, involving such great expenditure of time and money, at any period but the war of our party. However, we are disposed to complain, his new party feels a sorer need of his help than ever his old one needed it.

☞If the people of South Carolina want to secede let them by all means secede. Let them go to England or Russia or Spain or Cuba or Mexico or wherever else they please. But they can't be allowed to take their territory with them: we shall want that for the sake of a better and more loyal population.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE—SHAME!—The Cincinnati Enquirer, as we have already stated, said that John C. Breckinridge would attend a mass meeting and barbecue at West Liberty, in Morgan county, last Monday, and the Louisville Courier denied it indignantly and in language of direct insult toward the Enquirer.

Nevertheless we stated on Wednesday upon the authority of letters from Mt. Sterling that Mr. Breckinridge, accompanied by Jas. B. Clay, Jno. M. Elliott, &c., had shipped through that town on Sunday last on his way to the West Liberty meeting and barbecue. And now we learn that Mr. Breckinridge, with his man Cal. Elliott, &c., attended the barbecue at West Liberty and made a speech there, and that he made a speech at Owingsville the next day. The two speeches were dilutions of the one at Lexington. This skulking off into the hills upon a speaking tour without the knowledge of the public and with the knowledge of less than one in twenty of his own friends, was a sneaking piece of business which John C. Breckinridge would have scorned to be guilty of six months ago. He has fallen into miserable hands, and it is easy though painful to see what they are making of him.

The meeting at Owingsville listened respectfully to Mr. Breckinridge, but, when James B. Clay arose afterwards and began a tirade of violent denunciation against his opponents, the efforts of the Hon. John C. Meson were necessary to induce the meeting to let him proceed. In recording this fact, we cannot help thinking of the honors, almost akin to idolatry, which we saw rendered more than thirty years ago to Henry Clay in the very village where the recreant son cannot speak but by the favor of a political opponent. At Owingsville, the two Norfolk questions, which Mr. Breckinridge stands pledged by the head of his Virginia electoral ticket to answer, were handed in writing to James B. Clay with the request that he would give them to Mr. Breckinridge. Mr. Clay however refused positively to give them to Mr. Breckinridge. He would not let them go to his candidate at all. He suppressed them. In this he of course acted in accordance with a previous understanding. We have a candidate asking the people of the United States to elect him to the Presidency, and mounting stump after stump for the avowed purpose of making his opinions understood upon the subject of Disunion, and yet obstinately and doggedly refusing to say whether he is or is not for Disunion in an event that he and his friends notoriously expect to occur within a few days, and keeping an individual along with him, half-companion and half-bottle-holder, to smother the questions in a deep, dark pocket whenever an attempt is made to get responses to them. All this is shameful and cowardly to the last degree.

If no one at Owingsville or at West Liberty shouted the Norfolk questions from living lips in Mr. Breckinridge's ears, the neglect is to us unaccountable. The Hon. John C. Mason, one of the Douglas Electors, was at Owingsville, and surely, if no one else put the questions by word of mouth, *he* would have rendered a public service and but fulfilled the expectations of his political friends by doing so. Perhaps the questions were thus put by some one, but, whether they were or not, no answer was rendered. John C. Breckinridge *dares* not answer those questions. He *dares* not let his opinions be known by those whose suffrages he dares ask for the Chief Magistracy. He *dares* not reveal his views upon a subject infinitely transcending in importance any other that now engages the attention of the American people. Away with such a candidate! What American citizen, fit to be called one or to be one, will vote for him?

Mr. Breckinridge, we learn, made a sort of apology in his Owingsville speech for speaking there and at West Liberty. He said he had not intended making the two speeches, but he found that his friends had pledged him to make them, and it was his invariable rule to redeem the pledges given by his friends. After the close of his speech and that of J. B. Clay, the Hon. John C. Mason spoke at his own home forty or fifty yards off. The whole meeting went over to hear him except Mr. Breckinridge, who remained where he was, in full hearing of every word Mason said. Mason, in allusion to Breckinridge's declaration that he always redeemed the pledges given in his behalf by his friends, said that it was high time for him then to redeem that important pledge given publicly in his behalf by his friend, the Virginia Elector. Mr. M. thought it of vastly more importance that Mr. B. should redeem *that* pledge than that he should fulfill the unauthorized promises of irresponsible men as to his making speeches at particular times and places. That remark told powerfully upon the crowd and must have scared the brain of Breckinridge like a red-hot iron.

It would be but fairness on the part of Senator Douglas and his friends, after examining the Lexington speech of Vice President Breckinridge, to admit that that gentleman is not a Disunionist. In the subjoined extract from his manly and magnificent speech he is the proof:

When a man is before the people for public trust, a great deal depends on his personal character and antecedents. Much then depends on the fact whether he is a Disunionist. Living within sight of this spot where we are met, known to many of you for nearly forty years, your representative in the Legislature of Kentucky, in the Congress of the United States, filling the highest offices of public trust, I invite any one to point to anything in my character or antecedents which would sanction such a charge or such an imputation. I will not degrade the dignity of my declaration on this subject by epithets; but I proudly challenge the bitterest enemy I have on earth to point out an act, to discover an utterance, to reveal a thought of mine hostile to the Constitution and Union of the States.

"No, my friends, the man does not live, in or out of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, no matter how exalted his station or character, who has power enough to connect my name successfully even the slightest taint of disloyalty to the Constitution and the Union of my country.

Will this satisfy Mr. Douglas and Mr. Brooks? Or must Mr. Breckinridge be further annoyed by their paltry suspicions?

This is from an article in the New York Journal of Commerce. It is a very pitiful dodge. Mr. Breckinridge, to be sure, denies that he is a Disunionist, but he doesn't deny, and he can't be induced to deny, that he expects Lincoln's election, and that he is willing for Disunion in such an event. The Rev. Dr. Neeley, a Methodist minister at the South, says in a late speech, "I am not a Disunionist *per se*, yet I would go down on my knees to every man in the South and beseech him not to submit to the Administration or the inauguration of a Black Republican President." Mr. Yancey denies being a Disunionist far more vehemently than John C. Breckinridge does. *He* says, "If any man calls me a Disunionist, I will tell him he lies in his teeth." And yet everybody knows that Yancey is notoriously for Disunion if Lincoln be elected. Moreover, he has stated recently in writing, that, in 1850, there were ten sufficient causes for Disunion, each one sufficient of itself, and that there are at this time diverssufficient causes, and, that, if he is ready to go for Disunion at any moment when his friends will go with him. In telling those who call him a Disunionist that they lie in their teeth whilst at the same time he is making such declarations in regard to the numerous and good causes of Disunion and his readiness to go for it, he possibly may not "lie in his teeth," but he certainly talks wretched nonsense and absurdity in his teeth, his tongue, his lungs, and his larynx.

All these Southern fire-eaters, who say that they are not Disunionists, are guilty of a poor and paltry trick of words. They will tell us that they are not Disunionists "*per se*," by which, if you interrogate them, you will find them to mean that they are not for Disunion *simply for Disunion's sake*. They will admit, however, that, although they are not in favor of Disunion just for Disunion's sake, they are in favor of Disunion for good cause, and they will insist that Lincoln's election will be good cause, and most of them will say, like Yancey, that a dozen good causes already exist and have existed for nearly a dozen years. If we want to know how much or how little Mr. Breckinridge means by his declaration that he is not a Disunionist, let us consider that other declaration in his Lexington speech, that he doesn't believe there are fifty Disunionists in the whole South, that is, Disunionists "*per se*," as he expresses it and as the Rev. Mr. Neeley and the not Rev. Mr. Yancey and the rest of the fire-eaters express it. To suppose that Mr. Breckinridge doesn't know that there are thousands and tens of thousands of Southern Disunionists, who, if not Disunionists "*per se*," are at least Disunionists for what they regard as good cause or good causes now existing, would be to suppose him entirely bereft of his senses. Well, what is his disclaimer of being himself a Disunionist worth when uttered in the same breath wherewith he proclaims that he doesn't believe there are fifty Disunionists in the whole South? How can the Journal of Commerce think that any Union patriot, who isn't fully as much fool as patriot, can be "satisfied" with such a disclaimer?

☞Gen. Joe Lane is not a coward, but no man thoroughly brave would talk about his wounds in public speeches. When you find a public speaker parading his wounds before a crowd, you may safely set it down that there are a good many things he would rather do than fight. And running is generally one of them.

☞The South Carolina politicians are now busily pounding the Constitution. Let them cease, and then they will be ex-pounders of that instrument.

RATHER INTERESTING.—When it became known in Alabama that Mr. Breckinridge was to make a speech in Lexington on the 5th of the present month, and, that demands were hourly made upon him from all quarters to answer the two famous questions which had been answered by Douglas, a deep agitation took possession of the minds of his leaders in that region. Those leaders knew that any answer he might give would be fatal to their political hopes. They knew, that, if he should say, as Douglas had done, that the election of Lincoln would be no good cause for the dissolution of the Union, they would, by afterwards voting for him, cut themselves off from all pretext for dissolving the Union in the event supposed. On the other hand they knew, that, if he should declare Lincoln's election to be sufficient cause for dissolution, he would instantly lose his whole strength in the North and thus be no longer able to promote, by dividing the Northern Opposition, the consummation of that dearest hope of the fire-eaters, the election of Lincoln.

Yes, there was sore trouble among the Disunionists. They found themselves and their party in the very midst of an exigency. Something had to be done, and they had but little time to do it in. They held a hasty consultation and determined that their candidate should not answer the Norfolk questions at all. They deemed the matter so important that they were not willing to rely exclusively upon letters sent to Mr. Breckinridge through the the post-office. They selected one of the most zealous of their members, Mr. Hooper, of the Montgomery Mail, who, being a recent apostate from the conservative ranks, has of course a perfectly ravenous and maddened appetite for fire, and sent him in all haste to Lexington to prevent Mr. Breckinridge from answering the questions. Hooper struck for Lexington as fast as steam could carry him, but, fearing that some accident might possibly prevent his arriving in time, and deeply appreciating the importance of his mission, he impressed the lightning into his service, warning Mr. Breckinridge by telegraph not to answer the questions, and informing him, that, if he were to answer them as Douglas had done, he would not get an electoral vote in Alabama or in any one of several other designated States. Mr. Hooper's dispatch, however, turned out to have been unnecessary, for he himself arrived in Lexington in time for an interview with Mr. Breckinridge before the speech.

Perhaps it is not to be wondered at, but certainly it is to be regretted, that Mr. Breckinridge, under the pressure of the powerful influences brought to bear upon him by the Disunionists who are laboring in his service or rather employing him as a laborer in their own, consented to sacrifice his political manhood so far as to stay dumb in relation to questions sounding hourly like the voice of many waters in his ears and deeply involving not only the peace but the very life of the Union.

"HOISTED BY HIS OWN PETARD."—The editor of the Frankfort Yeoman, with the ridiculous view of attempting to offset the overwhelming evidence of Disunionism brought against the Seceding Democracy, laid before his readers the other day a compilation of garbled statements from some *four or five* of the Southern supporters of Bell and Everett, which he denounced as containing "obnoxious and treasonable sentiments," and of which the following is a fair specimen:

A. R. BOTELER, OF VIRGINIA,

Is a member of the present Congress, and chairman of the Bell and Everett National Executive Committee. In the latter capacity he has recently issued an address, in which he says that the "election of Lincoln would expose the Union to perils," and then adds:

"And further, we do say that the attempt to govern the Union upon the distinctive and peculiar principles of the Republican party would be FATAL TO THE UNION."

He closes by saying that any attempt to execute slavery from the national domain "would BREAK UP THE UNION."

This statement even is a garbled one; but, instead of reproducing exactly what Mr. Boteler did say on the point involved, we prefer at present to match the Yeoman's representation by the subjoined extract from Mr. Breckinridge's speech at Ashland two or three weeks ago. Referring to Mr. Lincoln, the Yeoman's candidate for the Presidency said:

I agree that he ought to be defeated. I agree that he represents the most obnoxious principles in issue in this canvass. I agree that his principles are clearly unconstitutional, *and if the Republican party should undertake to carry them out they* WILL DESTROY THE UNION.

This declaration, it will be seen, is identical with the one above, cooked up by the Yeoman for the express purpose of convicting certain Union men of entertaining *"obnoxious and treasonable sentiments."*

Now, we call upon the editor of the Yeoman to confess either that John C. Breckinridge in his Ashland speech uttered "obnoxious and treasonable sentiments," or that the editor's own attempt to convict Union men of Disunionism is a piece of miserable trickery, as stupid as it is empty. One or the other of these avowals contains the truth, and we leave the editor of the Yeoman to say which one it is. Though "hoisted by his own petard," he shall have the glorious privilege of choosing his seat on the recalcitrating instrument.

☞At Washington the Marine Band, an organization supported by the Federal Government at an expense of twenty or thirty thousand dollars a year, and known as "the President's band," subject only to his order and that of the Secretary of the Navy, was called out the other night to serenade the traitor Yancey on the occasion of the delivery of his treasonable speech. The President isn't fit to have a band of music. If he wants music, he should be allowed to *whistle* for it.

☞The Breckinridge organs all boast that Breckinridge has a far greater amount of popular strength than Douglas, and yet we beg leave to assure them one and all, that they can very easily find five thousand men in the United States, any one of whom will gladly bet them fifty thousand dollars that Douglas beats Breckinridge fifty thousand votes. If any of them would like to find such a person let them signify it. *What have they to say?*

☞We have not only asserted, but proved by the most incontestible evidence, that the Breckinridge party is to all intents and purposes a Disunion party. It *is* a Disunion party. And now if any of its organs think that they can induce us to throw away time and labor in proving that the Union party is not a Disunion party, they must think us very remarkable specimens of verdant simplicity.

☞The Hon. L. J. Gartrell, member of Congress from Georgia, said a few days ago at Atlanta: "If Lincoln is elected, I will cause the fife to blow, and the drum to beat, and I will marshal my constituents and raise the cry of revolution."

Alas! there is probably not one Breckinridge man in all Alabama disposed to rebuke or to disapprove such avowals of intended treason.

☞The Democrats, with their divided allegiance to Breckinridge and Douglas, are very much in the situation of Capt. Macheath in the Beggar's Opera between the rival loves of Polly Peachum and Lucy Lockett, and many of them feel like the famous highwayman when he sang:

"How happy could I be with either
Were t'other dear charmer away;
But now you both tease me together,
To neither a word will I say."

We don't say that John Bell's negroes outnumber the Breckinridge men in Kentucky.

We don't say that, but we do say that we would much rather own John Bell's niggers than the whole Breckinridge party of Kentucky.

☞A vote taken on the steamer Ben. J. Adams on her down trip on the 19th resulted as follows: Gentlemen's cabin—Bell 41, Breckinridge 15. Douglas 11, Lincoln 1. Ladies' cabin—Bell 11, Breckinridge 7, Douglas 1, Lincoln 1. The passengers were mostly residents of Arkansas and Mississippi on their way home after tours of business to the eastward.

BELL AND EVERETT MASS MEETING.—There will be a mass meeting of the friends of Bell and Everett at Mt. Sterling on the 5th of October. It will be the right thing in the right place. We trust that the mountains will pour down their living torrents upon the occasion.

☞The editor of the San Antonio Herald asserts, not merely that there is a certainty, but that there are several certainties of Mr. Breckinridge's election. We presume he really thinks so. 'Tis queer what sort of people sometimes manage to get into editorial chairs.

The Douglas strength is like the milk sickness in the next county.—*Courier.*

We guess, if you stay in town to-morrow, you will think there is no need of going to "the next county" to inquire for it.

☞An Alabama paper expresses its belief that Mr. Yancey's whole political life has been a curse to the country. We believe so too. We don't wish Yancey dead, but we are sorry his mother didn't refuse to have his father.

☞We hope our Indiana friends will heed the excellent advice given them the other day by our correspondent "B." They will be sure to come out right if they take the B. line.

☞Mr. Yancey never stood upon a platform that we could approve. We presume he never will till he is about to be hung.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1860.

WORSE AND WORSE!—We stated yesterday, that, when it became known amongst the Disunion leaders in Alabama that Mr. Breckinridge was to speak in vindication of himself at Lexington on the 5th inst., a messenger was despatched to Lexington in hot haste by these remorseless plotters of Disunion for the purpose of preventing Mr. Breckinridge from answering the Norfolk questions; and that the messenger reached Lexington in time to execute his mission.

We have now to state, on authority which no person in Kentucky would probably feel at liberty to question if we felt entirely at liberty to make it public, that, before the correspondence between the Ashland Committee and Mr. Breckinridge took place, when Mr. Breckinridge had not yet determined to appear in his own vindication, while the whole plan of his appearance was still unprojected, his distinguished uncle, Dr. Robt. J. Breckinridge, moved by that deep and keen solicitude for the welfare of his youthful kinsman which inspired the voice of warning he poured with such grandeur and such tenderness into the erring young man's ear last winter, appealed to him personally, and with a strength and pathos not to be withstood, to come out and set himself right with respect to the dark suggestions which the treasonable character and aim of the great body of his supporters raised in relation to him, to silence at once and forever the damning suspicion that he countenanced in any measure the designs of the wide-mouthed traitors who notoriously constitute the rank and file and file-leaders of his party wherever his party is supreme or has the smallest hope of supremacy, to cut himself loose wholly and conspicuously from the policy of the Disnniousts by condemning it and rebuking the authors of it, to separate himself, in short, utterly and expressly and beyond all shadow of controversy from their sentiments and their theories at whatever cost. The illustrious divine called on his nephew with thrilling solemnity to do this, not only for the sake of his country, but for the sake of his own fame, for the sake of the name he bears, and for the sake of those who shall bear it after him. We need not with our hurried pen try to depict for the American public the piercing, electrifying, overpowering energy with which Dr. Breckinridge would be apt to press an appeal of this nature under circumstances of such terrible gravity. It is enough to say that the appeal was irresistible.

John C. Breckinridge, struck with a noble affright at the too faithful representations of his uncle, determined promptly to rescue his name from the infamy that seemed gathering above it. His better nature started appalled. He resolved instantly to vindicate himself before the public. Then followed what the public saw. He was invited to speak by a committee of the citizens of Ashland, accepted the invitation, and the day of his appearance was fixed. But, alas for the inspirations of his better nature, for his fame, and for all those precious and glorious incentives which fire the generous soul to such heights of virtue and that were urged so powerfully by his uncle, the tempter, in the guise of the Disunion messenger we have mentioned, arrived beforehand, and, delivering to him the fierce warning of the Disunionists, scattered his manly resolution to the winds. Listening to the low whisperings of the messenger of Disunion, John C. Breckinridge forgot the majestic tones of expostulation thundered so recently in his ear by his mighty uncle, forgot the dictates of his own high heart, forgot the invitation of a pure renown, forgot the voice of his country and of duty, forgot everything, but the accents of an ambition stained by faction and tainted with sedition and revolt. He succumbed outright to the Disunionists. At the appointed time, he spoke, indeed, but he did not vindicate himself. He spoke because he was publicly committed to speak, and had to go through with the hollow task. His speech was a vindication of himself, *with the vindication omitted*, BY PARTICULAR REQUEST.

Thus at last the whole mystery of the Ashland speech and of its amazing and inexplicable evasion of the Norfolk questions stands revealed. And a very miserable state of character the revelation discloses! It really seems to us that since John C. Breckinridge became the head of the Disunion party every day and almost every hour has witnessed the shearing of some lustrous beam from the shock of his young fame.

MR. SLIDELL'S OPINION OF MR. BELL.—Senator Slidell made a political speech a few evenings ago in New Orleans. He was honest and candid enough to speak very respectfully of Mr. Bell. We take a paragraph from his speech as reported in his own organ, the New Orleans Courier:

With regard to Mr. John Bell, I shall have but one word to say. Toward him, personally, I entertain feelings of esteem and of respect. I have had the pleasure of serving with him for some time upon an important committee in the U. S. Senate. I know him to be amiable, good, and kind; I believe him to be patriotic. I have no doubt that he is actuated by pure and worthy intentions; but I have no hesitation in saying that the party which he proposes to support is not a character to offer guarantees of conservation to the country. He may guide the bark of state upon a smooth and unruffled sea, but his hand is engaged for that set, or that her mother doesn't permit her to dance with strangers.

☞Mr. Breckinridge in his recent Lexington speech sneered at the Bell and Everett men as "gentlemen engaged in ringing bells, with tongues as long and heads as empty as the bells they ring." But how are their tongues as compared with the fiery fungs of Yancey, Keitt, and Boyce, or their hands as compared with those of Stevens, Matteson, and Fowler, tight clasped and full of public plunder?

☞We see in our exchanges many articles gravely arguing the question why Mr. Breckinridge should not resign. We can assign no reason why he should not withdraw from the track, unless it is that his friends have been betting on him, as some folks did on the mule races at our late fair, when a prize was given to the animal that came in last, as well as the one that won by fleetness.

It is said that the venerable Abolitionist, Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio, has declared his preference for Douglas to Lincoln, on the ground that Douglas is a more efficient representative of anti-slavery.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

"It is *said!*" Who *says* it, Avalanche? We don't care particularly to defend Mr. Douglas, but notoriously Mr. Giddings supports Lincoln, and, like all the rest of the Abolitionists, declares Breckinridge to be his second choice.

☞The Hon. John M. Elliott said at Sharpsburg, "if any man calls John C. Breckinridge a Disunionist I will stain the earth with his blood." Mr. Breckinridge has since gone to the mountains and carried Elliott along with him. He is evidently taking the necessary precaution against being called a Disunionist.

☞The editor of the Indianapolis Journal says that we propose to sell the Bell and Everett party of Indiana to the friends of Douglas. Unwilling to regard him as guilty of falsehood and slander, we hope that he is only guilty of the lighter offence of making a very careless use of rude language.

Our gallant Elector, H. M. Rust, has pretty thoroughly canvassed the Ninth District, ably maintaining our principles on every stump.—*Courier.*

Is your gallant elector very sure that he hasn't passed by any of the stumps in the Ninth district? Is he quite positive that he has mounted the whole of them?

☞The Southern fire-eaters want a pretext for dissolving the Union, and so are doing everything they can to get Lincoln elected President. What a pity that they can't be subjected to Black Republican rule without that rule's being extended over the rest of the people.

☞We wish we could find room for all or even half the political letters that we receive from Arkansas, Mississippi, and Texas. The concurrent testimony of the writers is that those States may be relied on to go for Bell and Everett.

☞The fire-eaters and the Republicans are alike working to precipitate the States into a revolution. The Republicans are the black precipitates, and the fire-eaters the red precipitates.

We do not know how Mr. Guthrie will vote, or whether he will vote at all, in November. We do not know why he deems it his duty in a moment of such peril to the country (which has so highly honored and so richly rewarded him, to remain silent.—*Courier.*

If you don't know, why can't you ask him?

☞The Journal of Commerce calls Mr. Smart, the defeated Democratic candidate for Governor in Maine, "a semi-Abolitionist," though before the election it was earnest for his success.

☞The Administration pays its office-holders bountifully for the services they render but punishes them promptly whenever they are refractory. It treats them as things to be fed at one end and kicked at the other.

☞We actually heard a gentleman yesterday offer to bet that Breckinridge would be elected to the Presidency in November. Such a vivid imagination could convert a number three mackerel into a salmon.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1860.

THE HON. JACOB THOMPSON AND THE EIGHTH CENSUS.—Most men, however villainous may have been their lives, are supposed to evince some little remorse and compunctious visitings, and to strive a little at some tardy amendment, as they draw nigh to the end of their bad careers. Not so is it, however, with the men who compose the present Federal Administration. Individually and collectively, if they have been knavish hitherto, they seem bent on being even more knavish, as the sands of their political life are dribbling to their close. Fort Snelling and Willett's Point are scarcely darker in appearance against Floyd than is the more recent De Groot case; and, in none of the numerous charges against Thompson, of the Department of the Interior, during a period of four years, for duplicity, and chicanery, and even worse, have these traits appeared more conspicuously than in the game he is now evidently playing with that very grave matter of national importance, the eighth census. Were there any "villains" in Old Buck's cabinet family, Thompson would no doubt be called the "little villain," for he has done more little things, while, in point of capacity, he is, by common consent, the littlest of the seven, however little the others may be. And yet he is a living miracle! How he has ever contrived to wriggle himself up into official place as he has is a daily wonder to friend and foe. Like the fly in the amber, "neither rich nor rare," the wonder is "how the devil he ever got there." Some say he got there by his craft and his cunning; others say by his smartness. Well he *is* crafty, and cunning, and smart; but it is the craft, and cunning, and smartness of the charlatan and the pickpocket. And rarely do these very commendable traits seem to have been exhibited more conspicuously than in his plan of the organization of the Bureau for compiling, and combining, and elaborating the returns of the census recently taken. For some months past, and, indeed, for nearly a year, we have occasionally met with paragraphs in official papers and evidently of a semi-official character, suggesting the great importance of this national work, and that selections of persons to perform it would be made regardless of political bias or commendation, and solely in view of an indispensable grade of qualification. An unusually large number of candidates, therefore, soon filed their applications for clerkships, many of them being of a very different class from the usual applicants for such situations, and amounting, at length, to nearly one thousand names, or about ten applicants for each clerkship. A few weeks since it was announced *ex cathedra*, that examinations for these appointments had commenced, and that they were so searching that it was found that very few appointments could at once be made. A small number, however, were made, and it is now observed that out of the thousand applicants those only who accord with the fire-eating and Disunion sentiments of the Secretary have happened to be called for examination while, out of the comparatively many thus called, those only have passed examination who proved to be the most ultra of their fellows. Out of hundreds of such applicants, not one Douglas Democrat, not one Union man, not one Republican, it is a noticeable fact, has happened to be called by the Secretary, or, if called, has been selected by the examiners. The Secretary and his subalterns have evidently played into each other's hands, and one of them, a man of very ordinary abilities, named Wagner, has been appointed chief clerk of the Bureau at a salary of $2,200 for his services. Beyond all peradventure, it is undeniable that, between the Secretary and his examiners, no man, be his abilities what they may, stands the slightest chance of appointment upon this important work who is not a Disunion Democrat, while, at the same time, under the cover of this pretended examination, it is semi-officially chimed that no changes in the Bureau can, with due regard to the public service, be made by any succeeding administration! There is some craft displayed in all this to be sure, though it is somewhat transparent. The Secretary manages to keep quiet some hundreds of ready pens and tongues, during an excited canvass, by implied promises never to be fulfilled, and relieves himself from implied pledges by turning his dupes over to the examiners to be finally gotten rid of!

Such seems to be the existing state of affairs at Washington on this subject so far as we can gather information from the newspapers of that city and the Washington correspondence of those of New York.

This matter of the census is one of very serious importance to the entire Union. Grave errors have been detected in the seventh census which preceded it; yet we find the same person superintending the present census that had the control of the last for a period of three years. We intend to keep an eye on the work as it advances, and to give it from time to time a salutary ventilation. The census of a great nation is not for a day nor for a party, but for all time and for all the civilized world, and those who prepare it should certainly be far above all suspicion of incompetency or partiality. Each State and section of this vast Union is interested in having a fair, truthful, unbiased representation of its social, agricultural, mechanical, manufacturing, vital, and other statistics laid before the world, without fear or favor, and is entitled to a fair representation from among its citizens in the elaboration of its returns upon these important subjects, and this *will be had*, if not under the existing administration, from which there is little to hope, under that which is so speedily to succeed it, be that administration of what political character it may.

☞"If pity melts the mind to love," we shall soon begin to regard John C. Breckinridge with the most intense affection, for we really commiserate his unfortunate surroundings, which must be so distasteful to a gentleman of his refined cultnre and nobility of nature. That he should have become associated with the viper brood of Secessionists, each of whom is ready to be

A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,

is sad enough, but he is now overwhelmed with another calamity. Hon. I. I. Stevens, the chairman of the National Breckinridge Committee, late Governor of Washington Territory, is a defaulter to the Government in a very large sum. In the report of the Third Auditor of the Treasury, transmitted to Congress last February, there is a statement of all accounts which have remained unsettled, or on which balances appear to have been due more than three years prior to July 1st, 1859. On page 23 is to be found a memorandum on account of survey of railroad from the Mississippi to the Pacific, charging Gov. Stevens with a "balance, Sept. 30th, 1848, $16,315 45. There is at his credit, on sundry accounts, $6,173 18; still leaving against him the sum of $10,142 27." And on page 56, in the statement of the names of officers whose accounts for advances made, or balances unaccounted for for one year prior to the 1st of July, 1859, as it appears from the books of the Second Auditor of the Treasury, have not been settled within the year, may be seen this item: "Stevens, I. I., late Governor, $30,940 32—balance." So, according to these official papers, the Hon. Mr. Stevens owes the Government the sum of $41,082 59. And John C. Breckinridge depends upon traitors and defaulters for nearly all the support he is receiving in the Presidential contest!

The New York Ledger is preparing to astonish its readers with a whole army of eminent contributors, grouped in one sheet. There are to be, in the same number, original poems from Willis, Morris, Saxe, Alice Carey and Mrs. Sigourney, besides contributions from Ralph Waldo Emerson, H. W. Beecher, George D. Prentice, and some others of equal celebrity.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Mr. Bonner has done more to stimulate the taste of the reading world and more to elevate the character of the weekly press than any other man in the country. By his munificent compensation to authors he has enlisted the services of all the greater lights in the firmament of belles lettres, until the columns of the Ledger have blazed effulgently and illuminated the palatial mansions of our cities, the country residences of the planters, and the cottages of intelligent laborers. The Ledger has become a universal visitor through the length and breadth of the country, and there is not a village where its weekly appearance is not eagerly anticipated, as if it were the expected visit of some dear friend. Mr. Bonner never flags in his efforts, and each new idea which he projects is an improvement upon the preceding one. At one time he used the advertising power of the press, and again he puts forth commanding names of distinguished writers to call attention to his paper. If he now intends a new astonishment, it will most assuredly be a success, and we shall not be surprised to see him send forth the Ledger full of choice productions from the most gifted pens of the country, which have been dipped in the mellifluous streams of poetry. Indeed nothing in the career of Mr. Bonner could astonish us but an error in judgment or a deviation from good taste.

We think Mr. Prentice has let the cat out of the wallet decidedly.—*Star of Marion.*

When our cat is at large, you had better keep your dogs shut up at home if you have any regard for their hides.

☞The Democrat of yesterday contains a full report of Mr. Douglas's speech at Preston's Woods, from which we make the following extracts:

Now, let me ask your attention for a moment to the present condition of parties. An attempt is now being made to divide this country into two great sectional parties, the one North and the other South. The Northern sectional party is known as the Black Republican party, led by Mr. Lincoln [We know him] and the Southern sectional party is known as the Secession or Disunion party, under the lead of Mr. Breckinridge. [Tremendous applause.] The Republican party appeals to Northern passion and Northern prejudice against the Southern people and your institutions, and the sec

MR. DOUGLAS IN LOUISVILLE.—There is no use of attempting to disguise the fact that Douglas has many admirers in this region. He was received here at 9 o'clock Saturday with one of the most popular and enthusiastic displays we have ever witnessed in the city. He arrived at Jeffersonville a few minutes after 12, accompanied by the delegation from this city and an immense train of Indianians. He made a few remarks there to the immense throng, when he was ushered into an open barouche, in company with Col. Clinton, of Mississippi, and ex-Governor Charles A. Wickliffe. He was greeted at the ferry landing by a multitude numbering about fifteen or twenty thousand persons, who were boisterous in their expressions of admiration. The procession headed by Mr. Douglas and his party, moved up Second street to Main and down Main to the Louisville Hotel. In response to the continued calls of the hurricane of voices from without, Mr. Douglas made his appearance upon the balcony at the hotel, and soon after retired amid the general uproar. He dined at 2 o'clock in a private parlor with a few friends, and, without taking any rest whatever, proceeded to Preston's woods, the place appointed for the speaking. The attendance at the woods has been estimated at thirty thousand. We present elsewhere copious extracts from Mr. Douglas's speech on the occasion.

The Democracy, however, were not satisfied with the daylight demonstration. There was a large and enthusiastic meeting in front of the court-house on Jefferson street, during the evening, which was addressed by Col. Clinton, of Mississippi, the Hon. John Young Brown, and Col. Frank Waters.

The admirers of the Little Giant have cause to congratulate themselves upon the evidences of Mr. Douglas's popularity in this region, as the reception seemed to be heartfelt and demonstrative of the depth of the affection which is entertained for him by his partisan friends in Kentucky.

Judge Douglas dined with some friends at the National Hotel last evening, and was waited upon during the day by the delegation from Lafayette, Ind., who extended him a hearty invitation to visit that city, which he promptly accepted, leaving by the train over the Louisville, New Albany, and Chicago Railroad last night under the escort of the State Central and Reception Committees.

Gov. Herschel V. Johnson did not visit the city in company with Mr. Douglas, according to announcement, his engagements calling him Northward from Indianapolis.

☞One of Mr. Breckinridge's Democratic hearers at Ashland, cried out, "Open your mouth wider, Major." But the Major didn't open his mouth wide enough to let out answers to the Norfolk questions.

☞Col. Blanton Duncan will address the Union men of Switzerland and Ohio counties, Indiana, at Vevay, on Wednesday night, October 3. He has just returned from a canvass of several counties in Indiana and reports considerable enthusiasm and ardor among the Bell men. At Greencastle, Gen. Lane was heralded to make a speech three weeks previous to its delivery on Monday last. He came flanked by Jesse Bright and District Attorney Olds, of Washington City. Notwithstanding all the efforts of the Republicans only about 400 persons could be induced to attend. At night Col. Duncan arrived, without any heralding, and the building Bell was crowded with ladies (and very pretty ones too, as we know from ocular demonstration) and gentlemen, numbering nearly double those in attendance upon General Lane's meeting. The Col. did not ascribe this compliment to himself, but to the cause, which he was advocating. For two and a half hours his remarks were attentively listened to and frequently interrupted by applause. The Lincoln and Breckinridge men are in full affiliation.

☞Gen. Leslie Combs will address the Union men of Indiana at Indianapolis on Tuesday night, October 30; on Wednesday, October 31, at a mass meeting in Richmond; on Thursday, October 4th, at some point to be designated by the Executive Committee; and on Friday, October 5th, at a mass meeting in Greencastle. The General will carry fire and destruction into the camp of Lincoln, and the old Clay Whigs will listen to the advice of the brave friend of Henry Clay.

OCTOBER ELECTIONS.—Florida elects a Governor, Legislature, and Congressman to-day, and Mississippi and Georgia have petty local elections. South Carolina also votes on the 8th, and on the 9th Indiana, Minnesota, Ohio, and Pennsylvania elect Congressmen and Legislatures. In Florida, Georgia, and Pennsylvania United States Senators are to be elected to succeed Messrs. Yulee, Iverson, and Bigler.

AFFRAY AT OWENSBORO'.—We learn from Mr. Bunting, clerk of the Sam. Kirkman, that a difficulty occurred on Thursday at Owensboro', between Mr. Hathaway and Col. Thurston, citizens of that place, during which the former drew a pistol and shot the latter, severely wounding him in the arm. The affair grew out of a personal dispute, involving the veracity of one of the parties.

☞A vote taken on the Nashville Road, excursion train, on Saturday, the 29th, resulted as follows: Bell 48, Douglas 20, Breckinridge 6, Lincoln 1.

JOHN M. HARLAN.—We give below the appointments of Messrs. Harlan, Johnson, and Jackson, the Bell, Douglas, and Breckinridge electors. Our party owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Harlan. He is a man of extraordinary intellectual power, vast and minute political research, ready and impressive eloquence, and a patriotic zeal that knows no fatigue. There is not at this time, among all the strong and formidable champions in the field, a stronger and more formidable one than he. His bright plume is a guiding signal in the storm of battle:

POLITICAL SPEAKING.—The undersigned, electors for Bell, Breckinridge, and Douglas in the Eighth Congressional District, will address the people at the following times and places:

Lexington, at night, Thursday, October 4th.

Tanl's Spring, Jessamine county, Friday, October 5th.

Covington (County Court day), Monday, October 8th.

As the nature of our respective engagements will prevent us from visiting every portion of the District, we hope that our friends will use proper means to have many meetings at the above points for all parties.

Speaking each day to commence at half-past 12 o'clock.

JOHN M. HARLAN,
GEO. W. JOHNSON,
JOHN JACKSON.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The Marshall (Texas) Republican has the most cheering intelligence from Dr. Fowlkes, who has met with complete success in his financial negotiations. There will be plenty of money in Texas, in a short time, to push forward the great Southern Pacific road with renewed energy. In the meantime, the new contractors are pushing on close up in Smith, are actively prosecuting the work, confident of being able to complete the fifty additional miles before the time allowed them by the company. The Houston Telegraph contains a two column article showing what railroads have done for Houston and Galveston, and for Western Texas. The results are astonishing, and can be scarcely realized. Truly is "truth stranger than fiction." The same paper also contains the following:

We learn from the Columbia Democrat and Planter that the increase of taxable property in Brazoria county since the railroad reached there, has been astonishing. In 1856, before the grading had been commenced in the county, the total value on the tax-rolls was $4,705,849. The taxable property this year is $7,240,296, the increase in two years being over two and a half millions of dollars. Such an astonishing increase has no parallel anywhere in the State, unless we except Harris county, and, as an argument in favor of railroads, it weighs a ton.

☞The editor of the Monroe (La.) Register says in his paper of the 20th:

We have no time to bandy words with the low and vulgar. A blackguard is no more fit to conduct a public journal than Douglas is to be President.

In another number of the Register published about the same time we find this:

We never doubted Brownlow's propensity to steal, for what is born in the bone is sure to be made manifest in the flesh. Brownlow is the prince of blackguards and the king of all modern liars. The name of Brownlow long since became forth as a stink offering to the Devil.

[From the St. Louis Evening News.]

From the time the hardy pioneer first erected his log cabin in "Border Ruffian" Missouri, has chills and fevers proved our curse and bane; like an evil spirit it has cast a gloom over the most fruitful valley in the world, until our State from the extreme north to the Gulf of Mexico, has become a word of reproach and derision. Thousands had begun to despair of our ever recovering from the blighted curse. We have been watching, month after month with all the hopes and fears of the castaway mariner, as he frets his eyes upon some "beacon star of hope," until at last we feel sure that the great cure and preventive has at last been discovered, and that we can safely proclaim to emigrants, from every section of our country, you need fear no more. An article called "Dr. Merwin's Fever and Ague Pills" have proved to us, beyond a doubt, that they never fail to cure, and, what is better, always act as a preventive. Let us here entreat all to provide themselves with a bottle of these "Pills," and then you can traverse any portion of our State, or the southwest, in perfect safety. The directions for their use accompany each bottle, and you can find them at almost any drug store in the United States. One dollar, and four three-cent postage stamps, enclosed to Potter & Merwin, St. Louis, Mo., will insure a bottle by return mail. See advertisement in another column.

[From the West Troy Democrat, Sept. 18, 1860.]

LAMONT MEDICAL INSTITUTE.—It is universally understood that the above Medical Institute, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, is one of the best institutions in the State, and is doing an extensive business. Dr. L. traveled all over Europe last season, and visited a large number of hospitals for the purpose of improving his skill. He occupies a large building erected by himself, purposely for the convenience of the afflicted, and he personally attends to his numerous customers. Dr. L. is, we believe, a graduate of Union College with the first honors. He is not only a man of high learning, but is a very pleasant and agreeable gentleman. See his advertisement in this paper.

For See Dr. McLean's advertisement of Know Thyself, de15 wcw

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1860.

TO THE CONSERVATIVE MEN OF INDIANA, OHIO, AND PENNSYLVANIA.

We esteem it our duty to address a few earnest words to the friends of "The Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws," in Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, in anticipation of the local elections to take place next week in those States. We would on no account be guilty of any improper interference in the local affairs of any State, but we feel that the elections to take place on the 9th of October in the States we have referred to are matters of great national moment because certain to have a most powerful bearing and influence upon the result of the Presidential election. In this view we are not less deeply interested in the action of those States than their own citizens.

We are the friends of Bell and Everett, and our first political object is to promote their election. It has been proved, we think, to the satisfaction of all observing men, that Bell and Everett will carry nearly the whole of the Southern States in the Presidential election. There are but two or three Southern States that in our opinion are likely to go for any other candidates. If the election shall devolve on the House of Representatives, Mr. Bell, we are confident, will go there as one of the two highest in the electoral colleges. Moreover, we are confident that the House of Representatives would make him President. We readily admit that the election of a truly national President by the people would be preferable to his election by the House of Representatives, yet we believe that all true and good men will agree with us that the election of a national President by the House would be infinitely better than the election of a sectional candidate by the people. This latter result would most assuredly be a most deplorable national calamity.

We want you, our Bell and Everett brethren in Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, to co-operate warmly and actively with us in preventing the election of a sectional President. We have nothing to urge against Mr. Lincoln, except that he is a thoroughly sectional candidate, and we know that you, our conservative brethren, will fully agree with us that this is one of the greatest of all conceivable objections. And we need not say to men of your intelligence, that, if you wish to defeat Mr. Lincoln, the most certain, if not the only mode of doing it, is to cast your votes and your influence, on the 9th of October, against the candidates of the party that sustains him. We cannot doubt your earnest desire to defeat the Republican party, the Northern sectional party, in the Presidential election, for the essence, the very soul of conservatism is opposition to sectionalism; and, if you beat the sectional party in your State elections, you will have accomplished the great and glorious work of rendering Mr. Lincoln's election an impossibility. The result of your State elections will tell powerfully, most powerfully, for our country's weal or our country's woe.

It may be in itself a matter of small importance who is Governor of this, that, or the other State, but it is a matter of vast moment whether the spirit of sectionalism shall be enthroned in the high places of our government. We appeal to you as brethren and neighbors to give to this subject the deepest consideration and reflection. We pray you to bear in mind that the election of a merely sectional President, one who has not a shadow of strength in one of the great divisions of the Union, would be the inauguration of a new and very fearful experiment. No such President has ever been elected in the United States, and it should be the prayer of every patriotic heart that none ever may be. We do not undertake to say that the Union might not survive, at least for a time, the election of such a President, but surely every wise and prudent man must know that it would increase most fearfully that sectional exasperation which already threatens our Republic with a fearful catastrophe.

Our country's greatest and sorest need at this time is that the spirit of sectional strife shall be mitigated and assuaged. Let the present alarming crisis pass harmlessly by, and we may hope that, ere the expiration of another four years, the olden harmony between the North and the South will be re-established. And it is most especially in your power, fellow-citizens of Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, to contribute much, very much, nay, almost everything, to that glorious result by your patriotic and anti-sectional action in your State elections. You, like ourselves, are devoted to the success of Mr. Bell, but, by permitting States to go for the Republican candidates on the second Tuesday of the present month, you would inflict such an amount of injury upon the cause of Mr. Bell as no subsequent efforts of yours, however great, would probably suffice to repair.

UNION STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

JNO. M. HARLAN, O. BROWN,
A. BECKNER, H. T. TODD,
HAMILTON POPE, JNO. RODMAN,
E. H. WATSON, C. D. CARR.

STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, AT LOUISVILLE.

B. DUNCAN, B. J. ADAMS,
JESSE K. BELL, THOS. H. HUNT,
J. P. CHAMBERS.

☞In the first part of last month, the Union Central Committee of Tennessee, one of the most discreet and efficient Committees in the nation, published the following Address:

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The undersigned, the Central Executive Committee of the Union party of the State of Tennessee, deem it proper, under existing circumstances, to address a few considerations to their brethren of the United States, especially those of the Northern States, founded upon the current progress of the Presidential canvass.

From the results of the recent elections, from all the information which, from their position, they have been able to obtain—from every indication, indeed, they are satisfied that Bell and Everett will receive the electoral votes of a very large majority of the Southern States. Nothing, as it seems to them, short of some powerful and unforseen action can disappoint this expectation. In view of such a result, it becomes a matter of gravest moment to Conservatives men in the North, of all shades of opinion, to consider whether it is not their duty at once to close up in solid column, and, by adopting this ticket, put an end to the struggle. This they do under the banner of the Constitution, without any compromise of loyalty to party, and to save the country from discord, from the hazard of sectional ascendancy, and perhaps from civil war. If all the men of the North who love the Union and the peace of the country more than party would at once give their co-operation to the friends of Bell and Everett in the South, there is not a doubt but they would be triumphantly elected by the electoral college. Under ordinary circumstances, even such partial sacrifice of party devotion could not be expected nor would it be asked.

But the present is unlike any contest in the whole history of the Republic. Never before was the spirit of sectionalism in the North and South so strong, so threatening, and so utterly intolerant. There can be no truce or peace between the extremes. They are powerful for mischief, but impotent for good. To check either, or both, the Government must pass into the hands of those who are governed by more moderate and national counsels.

No doubt thousands of good men at the North have been upon a balance, as between a choice of evils. They have hesitated which side to take in the war of the sections; they have seen no available middle ground; they have been ready for compromise and conciliation, and longed for peace and harmony, but have looked in vain for the means of their attainment; they have felt that the election of Mr. Lincoln was in itself regarded as an insult by the South; that the election of Mr. Breckinridge would but increase the fanatical fury of the North; and that the election of Mr. Douglas would not give satisfaction to the country. It is to these especially that an appeal is now made. Is it not true that Mr. Lincoln is a sectional candidate, and that the doctrines of his party are repelled, unanimously repelled, by the South? Must he not be elected, if at all, wholly by the North, and will not the division into geographical parties, so much deprecated by the Father of his Country, be then complete? In such an event it is in vain to hope that Mr. Lincoln will have *any* support from the South. By none will his administration be more than tolerated. If his rule should be acquiesced in, it will be with a sullen bitterness prognostic of future evil. And how would it be at the North should Mr. Breckinridge be elected upon the platform propounded by his followers? Would the war be at an end? The Northern sectional party would but feel the eager thirst for renewed conflict, consequent upon temporary overthrow. They would find continuous nutriment in the action and exultation of their opponents. They would sustain themselves, and even grow, by appeals to their Northern brethren upon their *sectional* defeat. And thus, in either event, the evil day would be only postponed, if postponement were indeed possible.

But there is good reason to believe that an available middle ground has now been found. That which first appeared as a mustard seed is now becoming a great tree; that which first appeared as the cloud of the prophet no bigger than a man's hand, is now covering the whole Southern heaven. The names of Bell and Everett have become a tower of strength, to which thousands are flocking for refuge. In their election there would be a truce to sectional strife, and peace might be expected once more to smile over a distracted and divided country. Those of the South who are supporting the Union ticket are doing so upon grounds above all sectionalism, and thousands will rally to it who have ever differed from Mr. Bell on party grounds, and who still differ with him upon many questions of national policy. They feel that the Union is in imminent peril, and that all minor considerations should be sacrificed to its security. The undersigned, expressing their own opinions and the opinions of all thoughtful and considerate men in the South, believe that, with the aid of the conservative men of the North, this peril may be averted. The South waves to the North the olive branch of peace. She asks to be met on national grounds. Let the North and the South, in spite of the extremes, proclaim "The Truce of God," and may it be followed by a peace that shall be everlasting!

EDWIN H. EWING, Chairman.
NEILL S. BROWN,
JOHN B. CALLENDER,
ALLEN A. HALL,
JOHN LELLYETT,
HORACE H. HARRISON.

Nashville, Sept. 6, 1860.

We republish this excellent Address at present, not only because it has hitherto most unaccountably escaped our attention, but for the reason that it is just as pertinent now as it was at the time of its publication, and even more cogent than it was then; for, whilst the intervening period has laid open more distinctly the perils to which the triumph of sectionalism of any description must expose the peace and existence of the Union, it has established on a firmer basis and in a clearer light the ability of the Union party of the South not merely to cope successfully with Southern sectionalism but to crush out the monster and destroy it. Neither of those two points is open to rational dispute. Every candid man acquainted fully with the progress of the canvass will readily acknowledge the truth of both.

As respects the perils which must attend the triumph of sectionalism, whether Northern or Southern, hardly a day or an hour has passed since the opening of the canvass that has not brought fresh warning to the thoughtful lover of his country, until at length the cumulative proof of imminent and terrible danger expels all uncertainty. On the one hand, the current declarations of the Republican leaders, supported by the deliberate acts of the Republican masses, and, on the other hand, the open avowals of the Disunion chiefs, backed by the cherished purpose of their followers as attested publicly by the Disunion candidate himself, leave unfortunately no room for doubt, that, if Northern sectionalism shall triumph in November, its Southern counterpart will attempt forthwith to overthrow the government and dissolve the Union, whilst, if by some unforeseen and inconceivable chance or mischance Southern sectionalism itself should triumph in the ultimate election, it would, in conformity with the standard of "all true statesmanship in the South" as laid down by one of the most eminent and influential of the guides of sectional opinion amongst us, shape events "so as to bring about as speedily as possible a dissolution of the Union and a Southern Confederacy." Though sufficiently plain when the Address above was sent out, it is manifest and palpable and glaring now, that, in the event of the triumph of either Northern sectionalism or Southern sectionalism in the pending election, the peace of the country will be broken up, and the existence of the Union seriously threatened, if not destroyed. It is now settled in every well-informed and dispassionate mind that the success of the Republicans or of the Seceding Democracy would launch the nation instantly or not remotely upon an unknown and unimaginable sea of discord and of blood.

But the Seceding Democracy are now defeated. Only the Republicans remain to be put down. The Union men of the South have already vanquished the adversaries of the Union here. It is even at this early stage of the conflict morally certain that Mr. Breckinridge will be routed in every Southern State except three or four, and probable in a very high degree that he will be routed in every one of these last, except perhaps in that hotbed of Disunionism South Carolina. Breckinridge and Lane will be certainly third and not improbably fourth on the list of candidates in the Electoral Colleges. Consequently, if the election shall devolve on Congress, Mr. Lane will be excluded from the Senate, even if Mr. Breckinridge should get into the House, where, if he should go, he could in no admissible contingency be elected. The defeat of the Seceding Democracy, therefore, is complete and assured at this moment, and the canvass is progressing with steady loss to them and steady gain to their adversaries. The total discomfiture of Breckinridge and Lane is a fixed fact. We do not feel a shadow of doubt respecting it. The Union men of the South have gloriously conquered Southern sectionalism, and in November they will lay the conquest on their country's altar, the ballot-box.

Now, will not the Union men of the North, in like manner, subdue Northern sectionalism, and lay the victim by the side of the kindred offering of their brethren of the South? Will not the Northern conservatives rout Lincoln as the Southern conservatives have routed Breckinridge? Will not the moderate and loyal men of the North deal as fatal a blow to Republicanism at the polls as the moderate and loyal men of the South have dealt and will deal over again to Disunionism? Will not patriots of all parties in the North unite against Northern sectionalism as Southern patriots have made common cause against sectionalism in the South? Will not Northern patriots discharge this high obligation of duty and of gratitude even at the sacrifice of traditional political prejudices wherever such prejudices interpose themselves? Will not the friends of the Union and the Constitution in the North, nobly putting aside all minor differences between themselves, come together on the basis of opposition to Republicanism, and meet their Southern brethren half way in the effort, it may be the last hopeful effort, to transquillize and preserve the Confederacy? Shall all the trials and achievements of the Union men of the South in this fearful juncture be thrown away and the Union itself be jeoparded or lost by the mere party suttpathies of the Union men of the North? These are some of the questions which the Tennessee Address suggests to the Northern Conservatives. Such in this solemn exigency is the appeal of the South to the North.

Conservatives of Indiana, of Ohio, and of Pennsylvania, ye who love your country and would save and perpetuate it, ay, you who would avert from yourselves the calamities of revolution and from your children the woes and horrors and atrocities of internecine strife, ponder these questions deeply, we entreat you, before you go to the polls next Tuesday. We of the South await your indirect response then with a concern only less profound and anxious than the trembling solicitude with which we shall strain our ears and our hearts for your direct one four weeks later.

☞The Cincinnati Enquirer of Friday, the 21st ult., announced that Mr. Breckinridge would speak at a barbecue in West Liberty on the following Monday, the 24th ult. The Louisville Courier of Saturday, the 22d, contradicted this angrily, saying, Mr. Breckinridge *"will not be at West Liberty."* But Mr. Breckinridge was at West Liberty and did make a speech there on Monday, the 24th, in exact accordance with the Enquirer's statement.

It is a singular fact that the editor of the Lexington Statesman, generally considered Mr. Breckinridge's personal organ, confirmed, in his paper of Tuesday the 25th, the Courier's whole denial of the Enquirer's statement. He asserted, in his paper of Tuesday the 25th, the correctness of the Courier's denial as to Mr. Breckinridge's being at West Liberty on Monday the 24th. His endorsement of the Courier's denial must have been written on Monday the 24th, written on the very day and perhaps at the very hour when Mr. Breckinridge was actually haranguing the West Liberty meeting. This fact shows very strikingly the clandestine and skulking character of Mr. Breckinridge's movement in the mountains. Even the most intimate and most trusted of his political friends were not permitted to have the least knowledge of his projected tour but were left to subject themselves to deep mortification by denying the truth stated by a political opponent. It was shameful.

John C. Breckinridge is not deporting himself worthily in this canvass. He evidently feels the deep embarrassment of his position. We wish he had the pride, the independence, the virtue, to declare himself no longer a candidate for the Presidency—to cut himself instantly loose from all connection with the evil-doers who have set a stain upon the bright escutcheon of his fame.

☞While the Hon. John C. Mason was replying to Mr. Breckinridge last Tuesday, a Mr. Jas. Young, hoping to embarrass him, put the question to him, "who are you for if Douglas goes off the track?" Mason told him that he was ready to answer that and every other question; that he had no concealment from his fellow citizens of his views, and was bold to announce them, careless of consequences. He said, that in such an unlikely event as Douglas's withdrawing, he should be for the next strongest man to beat Lincoln, and, believing that man to be Bell, he should be for him; that Breckinridge was the weakest man on the track, and would have no earthly chance even if Douglas were off.

The Mount Sterling Whig says that the thunders of applause that rent the air were tremendous. Mason received more applause for that one patriotic remark than Breckinridge, Clay, and Johnson got for their whole speeches.

LATEST FROM GEN. WALKER'S EXPEDITION.—The schooner John A. Taylor, with later news from Honduras, arrived at New Orleans on Thursday. The Picayune says:

The Taylor, it will be remembered, left this port on the 31st ult. direct for Truxillo, Honduras, with reinforcements for Walker. She arrived off Truxillo on the 11th, and made a signal, which not being answered by Gen. Walker, as expected, she proceeded on to Ruatan Island, where she for the first time learned the fatal result of the whole expedition.

As before stated, General Walker abandoned Truxillo on the 21st, in obedience to the demand of Capt. Salmon, of the British sloop-of-war Icarus, and proceeded down the coast toward Cape Gravias. They were pursued by the natives, who came up with them at the San Roman river, where an engagement was fought, and ninety of the enemy were killed or reported missing. Walker lost but one man killed and one taken prisoner. The latter, who name is not given, was afterwards barbarously murdered by the natives.

The fugitives then proceeded on in the same direction to a point some twenty miles distant from the San Roman, where he was surprised by a party of two hundred and fifty natives. In this engagement it is reported that Walker lost twenty men. The number of the enemy lost was unknown.

After this engagement, the remaining party proceeded on to the Rio Negro, where they took possession of an adobe house, in which they fortified themselves in the best manner possible, in expectation of further pursuit by the natives. The natives however pursued them no further than the place of the second and last engagement.

In the meantime the party quietly held the place and without opposition of any kind till the appearance of the British on the 4th, when, as before stated, they finally surrendered.

The party under Walker surrendered was two or three hundred strong and was composed of British marines and natives. The latter were taken down from Truxillo in a Honduran coaster called the Leon, but refused, which was accustomed to ply between Truxillo, Utmos, and the Belize. The Correo was towed down by the Icarus, which vessel also accommodated a portion of the native troops.

The Icarus came to an anchor at the mouth of the Rio Negro, and the party was sent up the stream in small boats—a portion of them in the boats of the Icarus.

Of the particulars of the surrender we have nothing new. It is only stated that the captured party were taken down to the Icarus, and by her direct to Truxillo, where they were handed over to the Honduran authorities. The Icarus then proceeded on to the Balize for further orders.

Before closing, however, Capt. Salmon exacted of the authorities the promise that no man of the whole party should be harmed until his return. This condition, indeed, was insisted upon before they were delivered up. At last accounts from Truxillo the Icarus had not returned, and the whole party were still in duress.

The latter part of the route which the Icarus went on to the Balize to obtain were concerning the disposition of Gen. Walker and Col. Rudler. The Honduras authorities willingly consented to the immediate return of the rest of the party to the United States, and the British schooner Richard Sanford had already been chartered to bring them home.

Walker and Rudler, however, would not consent to claim the protection of the British flag. They claimed to be citizens of Nicaragua, and out of this grew the difficulty in regard to their disposition. It is said, positively, that had the enemy were killed or reported missing,

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WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Agricultural.

☞ We have here ... asked about the probable success of a farm on a large scale, that we publish below the views of one of the most experienced growers of fruit in the country. We have always doubted the practicability of such an establishment.

However profitable fowls may prove when kept on a small scale, those who have tried to increase the number to any extent have met with failure and disappointment. We have never known the number successfully increased even to one hundred

[From the Genesee Farmer.]

KEEPING POULTRY ON A LARGE SCALE.—*Ed. Genesee Farmer.* Since the publication of the "American Poulterer's companion," in 1845, we have been repeatedly applied to for information in relation to the management of poultry on a large scale,—that is, to make a business of it; basing their calculations, no doubt, on the favorable accounts heretofore published, where from ten to one hundred fowls have been kept and expenses noted, showing a profit varying from thirty-five cents to one dollar per head as the result. Now, say they, if one hundred hens can be made to pay one dollar, or even fifty cents each, why can not one or two thousand be made to pay at the same rate? A very reasonable calculation, to be sure, but somehow or other very difficult to accomplish.

The only poultry establishment on an extended scale of which we have any personal knowledge, that even made an approach to success, is the one attached to the Astor House farm, situated in Union township, New Jersey, seven miles from Hoboken.

Some four or five years ago, a farm of 224 acres was purchased for the purpose of supplying the Astor House with fruit, vegetables, milk, eggs and poultry. Seven acres were appropriated to poultry, which was divided into four sections, one of which contained one thousand fowls. In the centre of the poultry-yard is the keeper's house of two hundred feet long and forty feet wide, also divided into four parts, and containing twelve hundred nests for hatching. The poultry included 2,500 hens and chickens, 200 ducks, 200 turkeys, with a limited number of geese. In the yard were fifteen hen-houses and no less than one hundred chicken-coops, where hens with their broods shelter and keep to themselves their respective families of pinfeathered fledglings. It was both an amusing and a musical scene—such a numerous combination of poultry of all sizes, ages, and varied voices and plumage, many of the hens being rare breeds.

Everything went on prosperously for a year or two, when a most fatal malady broke out amongst the fowls and swept them off daily by the hundreds, like sheep. About this time we visited the establishment by invitation, and were shown a number of invalids in the different stages of the disease. At first it was supposed they were poisoned, but on dissecting and analyzing the crops and stomachs it was found to be decayed. The disease was a singular one. In some cases they would drop lifeless from their roosts to the floor. Others would seem to lose the use of their legs, and force themselves along on the breast by the aid of their wings for a few days, when they would die. None attacked was ever known to recover. This was three years ago, since which we have never heard how the enterprise turned out.

Fowls are very fond of animal food, and will thrive well upon any kind of offal. In this case they were well cared for—their principal food consisting of the offals of the Astor House, which of course embraced a great variety of nutritious substances.

But it takes a Frenchman to know how to make the most of things. A Mons. de Sora, in France, discovered the secret of making hens lay eggs every day in the year by feeding them on horse-flesh. The fact that hens do not lay eggs in winter as well as in summer is well known, and the simple reason appears to be that they do not get the supply of meat in winter which they readily obtain in the warm season, by scratching the ground for worms and insects. M. de Sora was aware of these facts, and set himself earnestly at the construction of a henery which should be productive twelve months in the year. He soon ascertained that a certain quantity of raw mince-meat given regularly with other food produced the desired result; and commencing with only some three hundred hens, he found that they averaged the first year some twenty-five dozen eggs each in the three hundred, and sixty-one days. To supply this great consumption of meat, M. de Sora availed himself of the constant supply of superannuated and disabled horses which can always be gathered from the stables of Paris.

We have read he commenced with three hundred hens; another season it is said he had several thousand at work, with a fair proportion of cocks, and the proportionate result was the same.

The sheds, offices, and other buildings are built around a quadrangle, inclosing about twenty acres, the court in the centre forming the general feeding ground. This latter is subdivided by fences of open paling, so that a limited number of fowls are allowed to herd together and these arranged in the different compartments according to age—no bird being allowed to exceed the duration of four years of life. At the end of the fourth year the are placed in the fattening coop for about three weeks, fed entirely on crushed grain, and sent alive to Paris.

M. de Sora permits the males and females to mingle freely at all seasons. After a fair trial of all the various breeds, he has cleared his establishment of every Malay, Shanghai, and all other outlandish fowls, preferring only the barn-yard chanticleers and the feminines of the same species. He contends that the extra size of body and eggs pertaining to these foreign breeds can only be produced and sustained by extra food, while for eapon purposes, flesh is to be preferred to so delicate an injury as that of the native breed.

The manure produced in the French establishment is no small item, and, since it forms the very best fertilizer for many descriptions of plants, it is eagerly sought after at high prices by market gardeners and florists in the vicinity.

We now come to the most wonderful and interesting feature of this establishment (if such an establishment was ever known, of which we have our doubts), viz: The sales of eggs during the winter averaged about 40,000 dozen per week, and the average rate of six dozen for four francs, making the actual sales up to $5,000, in round numbers, for every seven days, or $360,000 per annum. The expenses, including wages, interest, and a fair margin for repairs, etc., are in the neighborhood of $160,000, leaving a balance in his favor of $185,00 per year.

The foregoing account of a French henery, if true, clearly demonstrates that the keeping and rearing of poultry on a large scale can be made profitable; but we think it smacks a little too much of Munchausen.

C. N. BEMENT.

Poughkeepsie, August, 1860.

THE NEGLECT OF FRUIT TREES.—In traveling about the country this summer, we have been painfully impressed with the fact that the majority of farmers sadly neglect their fruit orchards. Where one orchard is properly managed, ten are shamefully neglected. Bad culture is the rule, good culture the exception. "Bad culture," did we say? No culture would be nearer the truth. Look at that orchard of young trees set out six or seven years since. There is not a thrifty, healthy looking tree among them. Many are dead, some are dying, and all are sickly and unproductive. This is a sad sight. "Were the trees unhealthy when set out, or are they poor varieties, or is the climate too severe?" Not at all. Other orchards in the neighborhood are healthy, productive and a source of profit to their owners. It is bad management; the entire absence of good management. The trees were stuck down in small holes dug in a wheat field, and left to live or die, as it might chance. Since then the field has been in grass or grain; the orchard has received less culture than almost any other part of the farm. From the idea probably that the trees would take care of themselves. This man is a subscriber to the Genesee Farmer, but we are ashamed of him. We hope none of his neighbors see him take the paper out of the post-office. Can't we persuade you, Friend Fruitless, to do something with your orchard? We should prefer to see it cut up, root and branch; but if this is asking too much, do cut out all the dead and dying limbs; put the plow into the soil this fall and give it a good summer-fallowing next season. You have little manure to spare, (we may be mistaken on this point, inasmuch as the dark pools in the barn-yard indicate that it is not very carefully preserved) but if you could spare a little, it would do the trees no harm. Suppose you try a limb. All old orchards need something for that orchard. Your corn looks well. It has been properly cultivated. You plowed the land well and deep, and the horse-hoe has been freely used, keeping the soil clean and mellow. The crop will be good, and does you credit. You cultivated your corn because much of the land is very clean, and you have a good crop. You put in your wheat last fall on a good summer-fallow. You provided what Tull calls a good "pasture" for the roots to feed in, and your heart gladdened at the sight of green and flourished, and produced a bountiful harvest. Can not you take a hint from these results? Cultivate your trees half as well as you cultivate your corn, and your orchard would be a credit to you.

Fruit trees are not cut by millions every year. The nursery men of this city alone send out each year a million dollars' worth of fruit trees and other nursery stock. As a rule, the trees sent out are healthy and good; and yet how small a proportion ever live to bear fruit or make profitable orchards! The principal cause of this is the want of *pressure preparation of the ground.* Farmers will take pains to prepare their land for wheat and other grain crops; but fruit trees, intended for a permanent orchard, and involving considerable expense in their purchase, are set out, with little thought or care, on land which has received no adequate preparation. Subsequent culture may do something towards correcting this first and grand mistake; but it requires far less labor to prepare the land right in the first place than to do so after the trees are set out.

Let all our readers, then, who intend to set out trees this fall, get the ground ready now. Not a day should be lost. If the site intended for the orchard is not entirely free from stagnant water, it must be underdrained. To determine this, dig a hole three feet deep, and, if water remains in it, it needs draining. If fall can be got, let the drains be cut four feet deep. Then plow the land deep and well, and if enriched all the better. This cultivation of the whole surface will be better than digging even the largest holes, and will save much time in planting.

If the soil is not rich enough, it is better to manure now than to apply the manure in the hole at the time of planting. This, in fact, should never be done.

For the first five years after the trees are planted cultivate nothing but hoed crops. The use of the plow and cultivator will keep the soil mellow and moist. The difference in the appearance of trees growing on land that is cultivated during the summer, and on that which is in grass or grain, is most striking, especially in the case of peaches.

It requires no particular skill to raise our ordinary fruits. Every farmer might have them in abundance; but he who hopes to be successful must abandon the idea that fruit trees will flourish in grass or grain.

Genesee Farmer.

HOW TO FORWARD THE DISCOVERY OF THE BEST METHOD OF PROPAGATING.

For John Watson, Rochester, N. Y.

It is long been customary with gardeners, ... to planting cuttings of a succulent ... to leave them, for a time, in a dry shaded situation, in order that the superabundant sap may be evaporated, and the wounds nicely healed over. On the other hands the practice recommended in the Monthly, of putting grape vine eyes in a damp, shady place, is an excellent preparatory process in the propagation of things of former stuff. But a cutting of a medium texture—a rose cutting for instance, can withstand neither of those modes of treatment; it will quickly shrivel in the one case, or blacken and die in the other. Clearly then in order to obtain that great desideratum—the development of the callus, recourse must be had to at least three different modes of procedure, according to the nature of the subject under treatment. Is it, then, as it should be, or is it not more reasonable to suppose that this peculiar exudation, Nature's own healing salve, would be developed in all cases alike, and under one particular set of circumstances, provided the proper medium were once thoroughly understood?

An approximation towards this end has at length been made. Commons sharp sand died until it will stream through the fingers like that in a sand-glass is the article employed, and a rough wooden box, or anything tight enough to contain so fickle a substance, is all the apparatus required. The vessel may be filled bemisf of sand and cuttings in alternate layers, and must then be buried out of sight under a greenhouse stage, or anywhere else, where the underground temperature will be comparatively steady and not too warm. The exact degree of warmth required, and which may be readily ascertained by experiment, is, I opine, the greatest amount they are able to bear without endangering the bursting of the buds which, of course, would destroy the cutting and thus defeat our object. The callousing process completed they must then be gradually inured to the usual amount of heat, light, and moisture of the propagating house.

A word in regard to the nature of the Callus, as very erroneous ideas are sometimes entertained by gardeners concerning it. Some are under the impression that it is nothing more or less than a bundle of roots in embryo which may or may not be developed according to circumstances; and I have never heard any one speak on the subject who did not take it for granted either that the roots issue immediately from the callus, or that, come whence they may, they penetrate directly through it. In a series of articles on the "Science of Gardening," at present appearing in the Cottage Gardener, the writer takes the same ground and more than once affirms that roots are emitted from the callus. Now, unless I am strangely mistaken, such an occurrence rarely if ever happens. After examining hundreds of rooted cuttings I am clearly convinced that the root fibres are in all cases emitted laterally from near the base, and that in those instances in which they do seem to issue from the callus, it is merely an illusion caused by the swelling of the latter around the ends of the cuttings. Dr. Lindley remarks that, "in cutting the callus which forms at the end placed in the ground is the cellular, horizontal system, preparing for the reception of the perpendicular system, which is to pass downwards in the form of roots." This is so theoretically, but, as I before observed, it is highly improbable that the perpendicular system is ever so received, this view showing a much greater affinity to their new surroundings, than they have to the callus, or which they are entirely independent.

In the work from which the above quotation is taken, the *Theory of Horticulture*, the callus is spoken of as "those processes which usually precede the formation of roots," and this, coupled with the idea I have just advanced, viz: that in the case of slips detached from the parent plant, said process should likewise precede the bursting of the buds,) is, indeed, the only point that we gardeners need care much about. Once become fully impressed with the belief that any attempt to excite cutting prematurely is wrong in principle and we are then able to account for many of those failures in propagating which otherwise appear to us inexplicable. The usual mode of rooting the Japan Quince from root cuttings may serve as an illustration. After being cut up into small pieces it is either put at once in heat or if suffered to lay around for a time is but very imperfectly callonsed. The cuttings being wholly unprepared for the emission of roots, the only effect of the heat is to excite the tops and these will sometimes grow two feet high without showing any symptoms of throwing out roots. Pinching the tops is indeed partially a remedy for this state of things, the less pernicious is in leaving the cuttings all callonsed and ready for the start; pinching will then tell with much better effect. Those in the habit of root-grafting the native grape, the tree peony or any other plant that requires stimulus of the hot bed know, to their cost, such things, after giving great promise, frequently die away in the most mysterious manner. There can be no doubt I think as to the cause of the difficulty. Had the application of heat been gradual, so that the unions of root and scion had been perfected previous to being excited by 70 deg. or 80 deg. of bottom heat, the chance of failure would have been considerably lessened. Florists near large cities might turn this underground system into good account, by cutting up and stowing away their bedding stuff until wanted for propagation, but with this view in view they must be callonsed at a lower temperature than before advised. The last suggestion, however, as well as everything else brought forward in this article, must be taken only as so many hints and acted on with caution and by way of experiment. That they are hints in the right direction I honestly believe, and therefore predict great results from them if properly followed up. Having no facilities at present for carrying on those experiments, I give the above for the benefit of your readers with the hope that some among them who have the means will undertake the subject will not be backward in doing so.

One other remark before I close. About two weeks ago I selected a few sticks of pear buds and also a few Quince shoots of a correspondning size. The Quince cuttings were made into lengths of three eyes each, the middle eye nearly cut out and a pear bud inserted in its place. I examined them the other day and found every one of them beautifully united, and also the quinces callonsed at the base. Can the idea be turned to profitable account?

Gard. Monthly.

FRUIT.—We rejoice in the growing appreciation of fruit as an article of product and consumption. We notice it is known that thousands of orchards are being planted in all this great Southwest, and that small fruits are already growing in thousands of gardens. And still only the beginning is made. The nurseries can now scarcely supply the demand, and still the call is for more. The fruit era is but just dawning. The fruit age of the world has yet to come. The culture of fruit is yet new. What the next hundred years may do in perfecting present kinds and producing new and improved kinds we can scarcely conjecture. But what twenty years have done with the strawberry. What will twenty more do? Is there any limit to the improvement of that delightful fruit? What may done with the raspberry? Who can tell? It has but just taken position in the garden, and the promises to give more profit and pleasure than we can well calculate. When new and improved species shall be produced adapted to different soils and climates, may it not cheer every garden and enliven every table with its precious fruitage? And the blackberry—subtle queen of brambles! who can predict its career? It has but just come from the wildwood. It is a savage yet, with thorny qualities and habits; but its future is glorious. So of many other fruits. The grape already has an honored place; but who knows its future? New and much better species may be produced. But the best of all is that this fruit culture is administering to the health and happiness of the people; it is cultivating and elevating humanity; it is giving place to higher pleasures and nobler aims. It is enriching the tables, pockets, and minds of men. We fondly hope the love of fruit will take the place of the love of strong drink; that it will improve the appetites of the people and elevate their tastes and add much to the social and domestic life of men. No occupation is more delightful than fruit-raising. Women and children can work with delight and profit and with a great advantage to health, in the fruit garden. All around the house may grow rich-bearing fruits, adorning and enriching both the corner and the inner home. Our small fruits ought to be woman's pride and care.

Valley Farmer.

DECISIONS OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

CAUSES DECIDED.

THIRTY-SIXTH DAY.

Deane vs Shaw: Lou. Chy.: affirmed.
Bailey vs Caldwell, et al., Lou. Chy.: affirmed
Pomeroy vs same, Lou. Chy.: affirmed
Bent vs Hawes, Lou. Chy.: reversed.

Lou. & Nash. R. R. Co. vs Timmons, Lou. Chy.: cross appeal granted.
Stillman vs Roger, Lou. Chy.: time given to 6th day of term to file record.
Bolce vs Ford, Lou. Chy.:
Sparks vs claimer Kate French, Lou. Chy.:
Henderson vs Hall, Lou. Chy.:
Lou. & Nash. R. R. Co. vs Timmons, Lou. Chy.: were submitted on briefs.
Stedman vs Guthrie, et al, Jefferson: argued by Speed for appellee, and argument continued by Stitman for appellant.
Siddon vs Pratt, et al, Fleming:
Coleman vs Fassett, Fleming: motion by appellants to correct location of costs.

FAIRFIT, REMOVE.—The Helena (Ark.) Shield says that a rumor was current in that city to the effect that Stephen Calvert, Esq., an old and respectable citizen of St. Francis county, had been murdered and robbed. It is said that about three weeks since he left home on horseback with about $6,000 in money, to attend the land sales at Batesville. He had not reached that place, and had not been seen or heard of after the morning of the second day's journey, though diligent search and inquiry had been made. Mr. Calvert was an old settler in St. Francis county—was a brother to Wm. H. Calvert, Esq., of Phillips county.

CATHOLICISM IN FRANCE.—The Roman Catholic clergy in France is said to be a powerful body to comprise 18 archbishops, 52 bishops, 700 convents, with 900 nuns; 275 convents, with 2,900 monks. The total number of clergy amounts to 29,000 individuals, who possess property valued at $250,000,000, either personal or in trust for the church.

☞ This is a very beautiful little poem. It is strangely sweet, and its sweetness is the risen soul of sadness—delicate as the odors that rise from the gardens of dreams that are enchanted fa

—"that misty fairy-land
We call the Long Ago."

[For the Louisville Journal.]

WAITING—AT THE PARTY.

(Written at ——.)

BY SALLIE H. BRYAN.

The long-flowers wreathe the walls below
And drop their tremulous, golden bloom
On gem and smile—and I must go
From this dim, lonesome room.

It is not long—but oh, it seems,
Since those bright girls went down the stair,
I've crossed a thousand years of dreams,
And landed every where.

In tropic palms I've caught strange birds
With summer painted on their plumes;
I've feigned the southwinds music-words
To woo the wild rose-blooms.

I've watched great mirage-beds break thro'
Their sand-tears in red desert-zones,
And gathered pearls, bella, and blue,
By pallid northern moons.

Yet must I've seen a lily-land
Of buried wishes I should know
Rise from that misty fairy land
Via call the Long Ago.

These wan death-snow calms in their breasts
Like great, white flowers, and there I see
Oh, beautiful—oh pale, pale graves!
Why did I write you here!

Once more—I hear the music start
And murmur thro' the hall of Hate
And—the deep fountains of my heart
Are broken up to-night.

But—you are waiting at the door.
With half a frown and half a smile,
Thanking, no doubt, I've stayed before
The mirror all this while.

And, as your delicate fingers twine
Unresteful thro' your curls of brown,
You flit—our dark cold eyes to mine
And ask: Shall we go down?

Yes—if you will. A funeral-chime,
You say, is in my voice—Is true
What have I thought of all this time?
Ah, sir, I have not thought of—you!

[For the Louisville Journal.]

IN AUTUMN.

I will not speak of fallen leaves
That floats atoned with healthy tread:
Of cuffled Hopes—the royal dead
Where Memory's marble silence grieves.

J. J. P.

☞ Those are sweet, tender, and mournful breathings from the depth of a bereaved young heart:

[For the Louisville Journal.]

A MEMORY.

"I paint a simple picture, but its life's Own scene, and not a vision."

'Twas midnight, darkest and most fearful hour,
Slumber had fallen on my weary eyes,
While shadows dark and ominous passed o'er
My soul, for I had tasted sorrow's cup.
A voice, a well-known voice, came to my ear,
"Minnie, my child, come see thy Father die."
I started from my couch all tear-bedewed,
And sought the chamber of the dying one.
Silence, unbroken, breathless, reigned supreme,
For death in awful majesty was there.
Then, gently bending o'er the dear, dear one,
I whispered "Father," but he heeded not
The weeping, sorrowing child that loved him so.
The spirit, from mortality released,
Had winged its flight from earth, an angel now.
"Oh death! oh hast thou done?" I wildly cried.
"Stood Gospel and not a blessing left his child?
"No dying blessing! good forever gone!"
I looked around, and mourners weeping gazed
Upon the scene—I roused upon the dead,
Could death be better? The face was paler, yet
The hands were clasped, the eyes spiraled as they
Had often been, a smile, a heavenly smile
Lingered upon the pure, angelic face,
Lovely e'en now, and I'll remember it, if this
Is the cellular, horizontal system, preparing
Is death, how very, very easy to die!
I looked within myself, and felt alone.
The oak had fallen, and the tender vine
Was left to bear the bitter, bitter blast.
Yet oh I thought that He, who "tempers off
The wintry wind to the shorn lamb," would still
Protect my steps, and I would murmur not.
I felt the weakening of my love of earth,
My stricken heart was with the slumbering dead.

Since that sad hour, long years have wandered by,
But that death-scene is ever present still.
When I look on my young friends, as they share
A Father's blessing, I contrast my lot
With theirs, and feel that I am fatherless.
And when I find my path of life beset
With thorns and brambles, and I know not when
To turn my faltering steps, with none to guide,
Then too I feel that I am fatherless.
And when I see the angry tempest lower,
When stormy billows beat against my bark
While drifting down the restless stream of Time,
And global stars are treacherous, then I feel
Most bitterly that I am fatherless.
And when my heart is sad and desolate,
When ill is burning with its deepest grief
And there is none to bear with sympathy
My lone complainings, and no faithful breast
On which to lay my aching head, no soft
And gentle hand to hold my throbbing brow,
Oh then most deeply, fearfully I feel
That I forevermore am fatherless.

MINNIE.

[For the Louisville Journal.]

THE MODERN PHAETON.

"Rush Phaeton, stop!" Apollo calls;
"The steeds run wild, the chariot falls,
The stony turnpike of the sky
Rattles like Jove's artillery.
Earth and the countless isles of ocean
Are shaking with a strange commotion,
Alike and Alice both have smelled
With falling stars like snow-balls pelted.
Disgrace of Phaeton! such things,
Proud scion of the Sun-God's line!
The young man got upon a bolt—
Nothing would do but drive he must,
And take the freak of madcap fun
In the old chariot of the sun.
How shall I stop the horrid dolt!
Good Jupiter, let fly a bolt,
Cripple or kill him, as you like,
But hit the name of Jones, strike!
And teach mankind a solemn lesson,
Not to speed boys as I did Phaeton.
Bang! What a blazing bolt was that,
And Phaeton never, never, more will hear him cut!
And earth vibrating with the jar
Receives him like a falling star,
As old Kentucky's Vice-elect!
A nice young man with the initial
Stalked with flattery till he brought
Himself up all, his country naught,
Deemed himself, like luckless Phaeton,
Beyond comparison, a great'un,
The council had The Apollo spoke
Born to command and see to follow,
Yoked to the good old Union car
A steed which breathed fire-brands and war,
And Phaeton-like would drive rough-shod
Over Kentucky's sons of God.
The sod of Ashland consecrated
Is the best deed that God created!
His mother touched with maternal grief
Spoke thus to Comber her gallant chief:
"See Gentry, Clay, and Crittenden,
By my pureness—ungrateful child.
Snatch from his hands, his broken trust,
And smite the rebel to the dust!"
And Leslie seized a ballot-box
And soon his time-worn locks,
And, shrivelled to a spot of grease,
The fallen hare rests in peace.

TO KENTUCKY OFFICERS, FIDUCIARIES, AND CITIZENS.

THE subscribers have in press a book which will be ready for delivery about the 15th of September, entitled

KENTUCKY OFFICERS' GUIDE, AND LEGAL HAND-BOOK;

Especially pointing out the powers and duties of County Judges, County Attorneys, Magistrates, Sheriffs, Constables, Coroners, Jailers, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Arbitrators, Examiners, &c., with appropriate forms, approved forms are also given of Petitions, Answers, Replies, Affidavits, Deeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, Bills of Exchange, &c.

A condensed view of the Code of Practice, Revised Statutes, and Common Law in force in Kentucky is also given under appropriate heads, with all necessary forms, whether in business or legal transactions.

By William B. Allen, Esq., OF THE GREENSBURG BAR.

The above book will be printed on fine paper, with clear, new type, (since it is now stereotyped,) and will contain 600 pages, at the very low price of $2 50. It will be forwarded by mail to any Postoffice in Kentucky on receiving it, at the above price, with the additional sum of 30 cents to prepay postage.

We append the following certificates of Judges, learned in the law, and other gentlemen of high standing and well established character, which will speak for the testimonials of its merits and peculiar adaptation to the wants of subscribers and officers, fiduciaries, and citizens.

JOHN P. MORTON & CO.,
(Late Morton & Griswold),
LOUISVILLE, KY.

CERTIFICATES.

[Copy of letter of Z. Wheat, late Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.]

COLUMBIA, KY., June 2, 1860.

WM. B. ALLEN, ESQ.:

I have given such an examination of the manuscript of your Hand-Book for Lawyers, County Judges, Justices of the Peace, Sheriffs, Coroners, Constables, Jailers, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, and the people generally as will justify me in saying that it will prove a great convenience, and of real practical value to that large class in this Commonwealth. Such a work is just now much needed, and will doubtless be worthy of the patronage of all for whom it is designed, and I recommend its publication.

Z. WHEAT.

[Copy of letter from N. B Stone, member at the Jamestown Bar.]

JAMESTOWN, KY., June 3, 1860.

WM. B. ALLEN, ESQ.:

I have examined the manuscript of your Hand-Book for Lawyers, Judges, &c., I can safely recommend its publication. It is well arranged, and such a work is now much needed in Kentucky.

Respectfully, N. B. STONE.

[Copy of letter from Hon. Wm. M. Green, Presiding Judge of Russell County Court.]

GREEN RIVER, KY., June 1, 1860.

WM. B. ALLEN, ESQ.:

I have examined the manuscript of your proposed "Hand-Book," and am well pleased with it; think its publication will be of great service to the lawyer, and all the officers of the Commonwealth, and especially to the Farmer, Mechanic, and others more useful local information than can be obtained in any book of the kind I have ever seen. Yours respectfully,

WM. M. GREEN,
P. J. of Russell County, Ky.

[Copy of letter of Judge Geo. W. Kavanaugh, of the Fifth Judicial Circuit.]

GREENSBURG, June 16, 1860.

WM. B. ALLEN, ESQ.:

DEAR SIR: I have seen the "The Legal Hand-Book," but my examination, for want of time, has not been as thorough as I desired. It is however manifest, that in place of the large amount of legislation in Kentucky within the last few years, involving among other things many changes in forms and practice in our Courts, that such a work is there is peculiarly needed in this State. Your aim has been to supply it, and you have succeeded well. It contains a large amount of well arranged and useful information, and all county officers will find it not only exceedingly useful almost indispensable. It ought in fact to be in the hands of almost every citizen. I am respectfully yours, &c.,

GEO. W. KAVANAUGH.

[Copy of letter of Judge The. I. Bramlette, Judge of Sixth Judicial Circuit.]

GREENSBURG, KY., June 2, 1860.

WM. B. ALLEN, ESQ.:

Having examined the manuscript of your "Hand-Book" for Lawyers, County Judges, Justices of the Peace, Sheriffs, Coroners, &c., I can cordially recommend its publication, believing it to be the very best of that class of books that has come within my observation.

It contains in a compact form more useful, reliable, and indispensable information and instruction for the various officers of the Commonwealth and the private citizen upon practicable, remedies, duties, and the modes and forms of legal proceedings in the inferior courts, &c., that has ever been condensed within the same limits. It is accurately adapted to our new system of laws and practice, and should be in the hands of all the various officers of the Commonwealth. Respectfully,

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

aug6 d&wlm

INFORMATION WANTED OF BETSEY MULLIN,

TWENTY-TWO or twenty-three years old, a native of the county of Down, near Castle William, Dromanagarie, Ireland, and daughter of John Mullin. The last heard of her she was living at Oldham's or Corbet's, on Sauk Rapids, in Western county, Minnesota, in 1862 or 1863. Any information of her will be thankfully received by her cousin,

JOHN MULLIN,
Mill Valley P. O., Calaveras co., Cal.

1y26 wcow2*
☞ Minnesota editors please notice

CLEVELAND, Sept. 25.

Senator Douglas addressed a very large meeting at Tiffin yesterday. A company of Douglas cavalry was present numbering 1,500, all handsomely mounted. There was a monster procession.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept 25.

Douglas and Johnson were here to-day speaking in the Park. There was an immense crowd from the surrounding townships and counties. The procession was an hour in passing a given point.

ALBANY, Sept. 25.

James T. Brady, candidate for Governor on the Breckinridge ticket, made a speech here to-night. He proclaimed war to the knife against the Douglas Democracy, declaring that if Lincoln was elected, Seward would be his Secretary of State and Evarts fill Seward's place in the Senate, in which event the Republican party would be the only national party and would be in the ascendency, and that after this contest Douglas would not be heard of again. This speech is regarded as a final blow to the union of the Democracy in the State of New York.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept 26.

The schooner Taylor reports Gen. Walker safe, and that he will return by the next arrival. Walker and Col. Rudler would have been released if they had claimed American citizenship or British protection. It is certain that they will not be shot. The British declared that they would not permit it.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.

There is every reason to believe that on the night that the disaster befel the steamer Lady Elgin another vessel and all on board were lost. The schooner St. Mary left here on that day bound for Cedar river and has not since been heard from. She had on board some lady passengers and five men, besides Capt. Bennett, mate, and cook. Since she left another vessel has been to Cedar river but heard nothing of the missing vessel.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 26.

Baron Renfrew and suite arrived at ½ past 5 o'clock on the packet City of Alton. A crowd of some 4,000 people was near the place of landing, but no incendiarism was experienced in passing. Rapids from boat to carriage, whence his Highness was driven to Barnum's Hotel. The suit of rooms fitted up for the party consist of a drawing-room in the second story, a private parlor for the Prince in the third story, and bed-room in the fourth story. Nearly all the apartments have been newly furnished since yesterday morning under the superintendence of Mrs. Barnum and Mrs. Fogg.

The Prince has expressed himself highly pleased with his tour, thus far through the United States. To-morrow he will visit the fair and other places of public interest.

VAN BUREN, Ark., Sept. 26.

Two travellers, supposed to be from Texas, name unknown, were murdered and thrown over a bluff ten miles north of this place. Their remains indicate that they had been dead a week. Parties are in pursuit of the murderers. The victims were traveling towards St. Louis, and it is thought that they were murdered by a man and woman who were seen with them.

BOSTON, Sept. 26.

The Bell and Everett Convention to-day made the following nominations for Congress:

First District—Daniel Fleher, of Edgartown.
Third District—Edmund Tillotson, of Dorchester.
Sixth District—Otis P. Lord, of Salem.
Seventh District—Luther Bell, of Charlestown.
Eighth District—Wlothrop Faulkner, of Acton.

Judge Marston has received the Bell and Everett nomination for Lieut. Governor in place of Edward Dickenson, declined.

PURIFY THE BLOOD!

Moffat's Vegetable Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters.

THE high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent medicines have acquired by their unfailing efficacy in all the Diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but absurdly so.

IN ALL CASES

of Asthma, Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys

BILIOUS FEVERS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,

in the South and West, where these diseases prevail, they will be found invaluable. Their mild and safe lodging rooms (cabins) near the dwelling, six negro cabins, a smokehouse, seven tobacco barns, rooms for packing and prizing tobacco, with sorts and other fixtures for that purpose; two excellent wells, corn crib, granary, stables, &c. Also, a large-power grist mill, two large orchards, principally sister fruit, peaches, &c.

The farm is situated about seven miles south of Henderson, near the Owensboro' plank road.

Those wishing to purchase are invited to call and see me on the premises.

H. H. SUBLETT.

Henderson, Ky., Sept. 21, 1860. sep26 w2*

To the Public.

THE undersigned, wishing to learn the whereabouts of her husband, JAMES B. HALE, who left Louisville about nine years ago, and when last heard from (four years ago) was in Kansas, but is now supposed to be, if living, in California, has taken this method of calling the attention of the public, and of desiring any person knowing said Hale to be living or dead to send information immediately to an anxious and distressed wife, who will be under lasting obligations for the favor.

MRS. JANE HALE, Louisville, Ky.

Kansas and California papers please notice.

sep26 w2*

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